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ROGER MELLIE THE FAT SLAGS
SPOILT BASTARD SID THE SEXIST
LUVVIE DARLING WANKER WATSON
FELIX & HIS AMAZING UNDERPANTS



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We welcome contributions in the form of cartoons or stories etc. but please send us photocopies and NOT original artwork or texts because I'll tell you what. We'll lose them. We pay top dogs top dollar, but any crap goes straight in the bin, and it's a hell of a big bin.

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Please note the Publisher blah di blah bollocks rhubarb fucking rhubarb. Blah blah blah. Hairy arseholes. If you've got any complaints, bugger off.

AND THEY'RE OFF!

It's bra-vo as bras go!

Spring has sprung and look whose Darling Buds have popped out - thanks to our new Apple McTosh computer.

We asked you to send in a pound each to pay for the hi-tec software package required to remove the bra from this popular picture of pop stunner Catherine Zeta Jones. The donations flooded in, and I'm sure you'll all agree the results are tit-tastic!

TOPLESS

Incredible though it may seem Catherine did not pose topless for this picture. Our computer has used micro-chip state of the art design technology to generate tits where previously there was a bra. These 'virtual reality' tits are real in every sense, except that they aren't.

CLOTHES

Soon computer technology will enable TV viewers to turn on, and take off the clothes of anyone they choose. And not only will we be able to see anyone's tits we fancy, we'll actually be able to make them bigger, or smaller, by simply flicking a switch. Just imagine. Anthea



Turner making the draw for the National Lottery in the altogether, with her tits enlarged by 400 per cent. We'd all be winners then!

STALKING

In the next issue we'll reveal the parts other magazines can't reach,

when we continue to remove the bras of the stars. Who would you like to see topless on page three?

HOBBY

Send your nominations to 'Tit-watch', Viz, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT.

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The Part One

SIMON & SALAD-CREAM

A lumpy boy child is born

Story

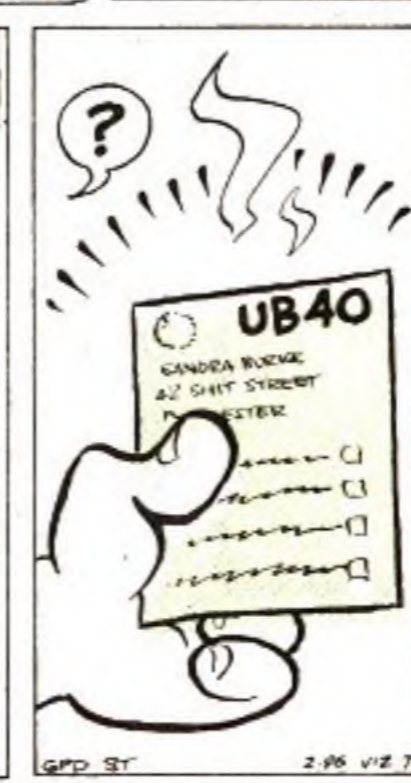


NOTTINGHAM, 1972. AND MRS. SALAD-CREAM, A BBC RADIO PRODUCER, IS RUSHED INTO HOSPITAL.



The story continues on page 35...

OH, LORDY! IT'S... THE FAT STAGS



HEADMASTER SUSPENDED FOR USING BIG-FACED CHILD AS SATELLITE DISH



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Money for old soap.

According to Carol Vauderman new Ariel 'Future' is great, and old Ariel is crap. Then why the fuck were they telling us old Ariel worked until as recently as six months ago? Frankly I think twats like Ms. Vauderman and grinning Jeff 'Bumface' Banks would say anything for a few free boxes of washing powder.

C. Herbet
Swindon

I have a theory about cockney chat show king Danny Baker. I think he washes his hair with Daz, and eats nothing but Mars bars. That would explain why he's so fat, and is losing hair quicker than he's losing viewers.

A. College-Boy
The North

Wire they bothering?

Have the Health & Safety Executive got nothing better to do than go around making things safe? The other day they inspected our office and checked the wiring on our plugs. Typical! If anyone's got their wires crossed its them. They're nothing but a waste of taxpayer's money!

B. Finch
Finchley

It has been brought to my attention that I chinned Freddie Keelan (according to your school fight results, issue 70). I did not, and if you know what's good for you you'll print an apology to Fred. Then maybe, just fucking maybe, he won't chin you.

Doug (Top & Fingers)Cox
Newcastle

*Sorry Freddie. It was a misprint. Our mistake.



Brainy soap dish Carol Vauderman (above) and fat baldy Baker (below)



I spotted this name sign in deepest Dorset, near the village of Bere Regis. I wondered (a) whether the Bottom Inspectors live there, and (b) whether or not I win £5?

Peter McDonald
Weymouth



*Sorry Mr McDonald. We referred your picture to our Rude Name Adjudication Committee, and they decided it was worth only £2.00. However the administration charge for adjudicating on rude place or product names is now £2.50, so I'm afraid you owe us 50p.

Starting from this issue we're giving away special 'LetterBocks' pens to everyone who has a letter published in Viz. The stylish black and gold pen has a revolving rude slogan printed on the barrel, and is available exclusively to LetterBocks contributors. Money simply cannot buy this unique, cheap plastic ball point pen. About half the letters we print are genuine reader's letters, and starting in the next issue we'll also be awarding 'on the spot' crisp fivers, tenners and twenty pound notes for the best ones we receive, a total of £100 cash per issue. So don't delay, write today. A crappy pen plus cash we'll pay!

All at sea

"I'm not well at all", I said to my wife as I sat with my head in my hands, my stomach turning. "I feel like a drunken passenger on a ship at sea".

"That is because you are", she replied. After drinking 24 pints of bitter I had forgotten we were on holiday aboard the QE2.

J. Begley
Timperley

Shallot of crap

I read in a magazine recently that eating too many onions can cause amnesia. This is nonsense. Alcohol is the cause of amnesia, which is why characters in films often 'drink to forget', rather than eating onions.

Ethel Bint
Crawley

On the continent do footballers have to stand back 10 metres instead of the usual 10 yards from a free kick? And is their 18 yard box in fact 18 metres? If so these extra few inches might account for the fact that foreigners are better at shooting from a long distance than our own 'imperial' players.

G.A.
Bristol

IF You're Thik a/d Full Of shit * You'll win A Crappy Ball-Point Pen * If We Use Your Letter Then * Stupid Git * * * * *

IF You're Thik a/d Full Of shit *

Welcome to the cheap sweets...



Hooray for the penny chew. It's the only thing that hasn't been affected by inflation over the years.

J.B. Timperley

Hearing that 'all property is theft' I immediately took everything I owned to a police station and handed it in. Two years later I have not been able to reclaim any of my property, as despite watching every week, not a single item of mine has appeared in the 'Aladdin's Cave' feature on BBC TV's 'Crimewatch' programme.

B. Tit Cheltenham

Has anyone else noticed how supermarket trolleys never go in the direction you want them to and when you tip out the dirty dish water there's always a teaspoon left and when you get on the bus people always put their shopping on the seat next to them and stare out of the window when you approach?

Gary 'Carpet' Axminster Withywood, Bristol

Lorra lorra McCillarities

Last Saturday night I was watching 'Blind Date' whilst eating a McDonald's take-away when suddenly I noticed the striking resemblance between Cilla Black and Ronald McDonald. I wonder whether perhaps they are related, or more to the point, whether I win £5?

Michael Browne Coventry



*Well spotted. There's a McDonald's Fillet au Fish, large fries and a regular Coke on its way to you in the post Michael. And there'll be more prizes for any other readers who can spot a resemblance between fictitious fast food characters and TV personalities.

Last orders

In reply to S. Shoreham (Letterbocks, issue 46). I fancy a pint as well; see you in the pub in half an hour.

R. Howarth Aspley, Notts.

Load of McWank

I spotted this amusingly named burger bar in a little town called Watson Lake in the Yukon, Canada, near the start of the Alaska Highway. Apparently wank doesn't mean wank in Canada. It's the owner's name. Although those wanker's at McDonald's did try, unsuccessfully, to have the 'Mc' removed.

Jackie Lloyd Rugby

Wanker



J.P. Tooler's philosophical thoughts on 'Catch phrase' (Letterbocks, issue 70) reminded me of the show 'Going for Gold'. When Henry Kelly asks "What am I?" Surely the reply "A wanker" would win every time.

Daniel Crew Colchester

In reply to Gary 'Carpet' Axminster's letter (this issue). Yes. It's funny that isn't it.

S. Tarling Tamworth

A. Robin London



Tony Silver's picture of 'Bell End Farm' (issue 70) was a fake. There is however a real 'Bell End' in the Northampton area. I wonder whether any of your readers can find it? I suggest you offer a fiver for the picture of the real 'Bell End' road sign.

Mike Viney Colchester

Further to Mike Viney's letter (above). There is also a small Bell End in the Bromsgrove area, near the M5.

Gareth Pratt Swansea

*It looks like there's Bell Ends all over Britain. Get your cameras out everyone. We'll pay £100 CASH for the first authentic photograph of a 'BELL END' road or name sign we receive. Or perhaps £50. We'll think about it.

My friend and I scared the shit out of an elderly gentleman at a football match the other day. "You're going home in a fucking ambulance!" we yelled, after running up behind him. He nearly died, but soon saw the funny side. We're St. Johns Ambulance men, and were about to take him home as he had been feeling unwell.

Criminal record

In a verse of his 1983 hit record 'Karma Chameleon' pop star Boy George sings the line "I'm a man without conviction". Perhaps the well known bisexual and transvestite should consider amending the lyric in view of his well publicised conviction for possession of the drug heroin.

W. Pigeon Gateshead

I have just opened a small newsagents shop named 'Cuntbubble'. Any Viz readers interested in having their photographs taken outside the shop may do so in return for a small fee.

Billy Bridgen Cuntbubble newsagents High Street, Mexborough

People say that geriatric Texan oil billionaire J. Howard Marshall is a fool for marrying busty 27 year old sex siren Anna Nicole-Smith, and that all she is really after is his money. So fucking what? If you were 90 and had a billion dollars to burn, where would you rather stick it? In the Post Office Savings Bank, or in some plump breasted young bird's knickers?

J. Howard Marshall Texas



A dumb blonde with plastic tits similar to Anna Nicole-Smith yesterday.

If We Use Your Letter Then * You'll Win A Rappy Bait-Poin Pen * If You're Thick and Full Of Shit *



It's a dog's life

I think my dog looks incredibly like Sid the Sexist. I wonder whether any other readers have pets that resemble Viz cartoon characters?

Neil Hargraves
Blackburn



*Congratulations Neil.
There's a crisp fiver on its way to you (less our administration costs).

Slow hand crap

The other day whilst walking down the street I saw an old lady being mugged. Having seen the recent 'Partners in Crime' TV ad campaign I decided to take action, and began clapping. Before long several like-minded passers-by had stopped and joined in. Imagine our surprise when the police arrived at the scene and accused us of taking the piss. Before I had a chance to explain we were bundled into the back of the van and beaten up. So much for trying to help.

A. Rainback
Leicester

Honesty doesn't pay

Who says 'honesty pays'? I wish they wouldn't, because I'm sick and tired of having to buy people drinks.

Paul Honesty
Stoke-on-Trent

Have any other readers noticed how hard it is to get screw-top lids off jam jars these days? As a Sumo wrestler living in the Dunstable Beds area, I am by no means weak wristed. But I have encountered particular difficulty with Tiptree 'Little Scarlet Jam', Keiller's 'Dundee Marmalade' and practically all Sophie 'own brand' preserves. Supermarket bosses would do well to act on this problem before some poor, frustrated old lady ends up with an injured wrist or thumb, and plain buttered toast for tea or breakfast.

Yak Ho Potter (Mr)
Near, Dunstable

Freudian theory

I have been doing a little research into high brow TV and radio personality Emma Freud. Emma celebrated her 33rd birthday on January 25th. By an incredible coincidence, I have calculated that the total number of life size sculptures of Emma which could be made using every piece of excrement passed by her throughout those 33 years would be...thirty three exactly! Assuming Miss Freud still has all the necessary faecal materials to hand, perhaps a willing sculptor could be commissioned to manufacture these unique personal replicas as a late birthday tribute to one of Britain's brightest media stars.

S. Dell Alp
Turin

Tick off

If left handed people are capable of writing letters the right way round and the right way up, and writing numbers the right way round and the right way up, why the do they insist on doing ticks back to front? I can only assume that they are showing off. Well I for one am not impressed, and I'm sure that other 'normal' Viz readers aren't either. So come on, you genetic buffoons. Either grow up or fuck off.

D. Zuko
Aspull, Wigan

MAGGOTS make ideal 'sausages' for mice. Cook them over a cigarette lighter using a milk bottle top as a mouse mini 'frying pan'.

B. Newton
Liverpool

FARMERS. Don't throw away those old pairs of rubber kitchen gloves. With the ends of the fingers cut off they make ideal sexy 'peep hole' bras for cows.

K. Newton
Burnley

ORDERING six back issues of Viz? Don't waste £2 on postage. Simply spend £1 on five issues, and then 50p on another one.

D.C.
Longhirst

TREAT your cat by placing a mouse in matchbox and feeding it on milk powder. Hey presto! 'Veal' mice.

B. Labone
Kirby

CROOKLOCKS designed to secure car steering wheels can just as easily be fastened to a toilet seat, thus preventing burglars from using your lavatory.

J.B.
Fimperley

PAUL Merson. At 60p a line Littlewood's Pools is a lot cheaper than cocaine. And far less risky than the gee gees. Even a twat like you would have to be going some to lose £300,000 at 60p a punt.

S.A.
London NW1

INDECISIVE about committing suicide? Then hang yourself with a bungee rope.

Peter Carl Fenwick
Beamish, Co. Durham

INCREASE blind people's electricity bills by switching all their lights on when the guide dog isn't looking.

P.F.
Stanley

AN OLD spectacle lens makes an ideal and easily fitted 'sunroof' for a tortoise.

J. Dodger
Milton Keynes

HALF a table tennis ball with an elastic band attached makes an ideal 'safety helmet' for your pet hamster, and significantly reduces the risk of head injury should he fall whilst using his exercise wheel.

Mr C. Cream
Bisley

WHEN shopping for a ruler or tape measure always measure the one you intend to buy with another one before paying for it, thus ensuring that the measurements on the one you are buying are accurate.

Mr C. Bourbon
Hereford

THIS summer make snow for the kids by grating ice from your freezer compartment with a cheese grater.

Mrs R. Tea
Stafford

SUPERMARKET cashiers. Why not simply have love bites tattooed on your necks. That way there would never be any danger of you being without one.

E. Banger
Walsall

A TUB of margarine, sent via InterFlora, is the perfect romantic gift for a girl who likes making sandwiches.

M. B.
Wakefield

A SIMPLE drinking straw, cut into small lengths, will make sufficient batons for up to six rodent display teams. Alternately, one straw makes a first class 'pole' for rodent pole vaulters.

T. Silver
Newbury

TAKE the trauma out of serious road traffic accidents, by replacing your driver's air bag with a large Whoopee cushion. You'll still be laughing even while you're being cut from the wreckage.

Rob Hill
Wolverhampton

JOHN MAJOR. Avoid having to pay subsidies to opera and sport by introducing a new tax on the poor, the stupid and the hopelessly optimistic. Call it the National Lottery.

A. Anderson
Aston

Top Tips

pen

Introducing the fabulous Top Tip Pen. More prestigious than a Blue Peter badge and a Crackerjack pencil put together, you'll be the envy of your chums! A tip top Top Tip pen, plus a fiver, for every Top Tip published. Write to our usual Letterbooks address.

SMALL lengths of rubber pipe make ideal 'skin tight body suits' for worms. Roll the worm in talcum powder first to ensure a comfortable fit.

K. Newton
Burnley

MAN. UNITED fans. Don't waste money on yet another replica team strip. Simply strap a large plastic penis to your forehead. It will then be perfectly obvious to everybody which team you support.

T. Worthington
Altrincham

DYSLEXICS. Try deliberately spelling words wrongly. This way at least you have a chance of spelling them correctly.

Phil Wasley
Liverpool

IT is easier to sharpen the end of a worm into a point using a pencil sharpener if you freeze it first.

K. Newton
Burnley

ENJOY all the thrills and spills of professional football management by driving to a motorway service station with a friend and passing an envelope full of Monopoly money backwards and forwards under the table.

Brian & Alex
Thwaite

EXPERIENCE the luxury of staying in a top hotel by keeping your fridge in the bedroom, filling it with chocolate, peanuts and drinks, and then burning a twenty pound note every time you eat or drink anything.

S. Park
Wimbledon

CREATE the atmosphere of a top Soho sex club in your own home by getting your wife to remove her top and bring you a bottle of cheap champagne, then return ten minutes later with a bill for £500.

S. Park
Wimbledon

The MAN in the PUB

Britain's most ill-informed columnist



You know that Michael Foot business? I'll tell you who else is a spy. Johnny Morris, him off Animal Magic. Got arrested in the war he did. Must of been one of them double spies, cos they let him off, apparently.

You know that Taggart bloke, Mick McManus. I'll tell you who his brother is. He's the dead spit of 'im if you think about it. Noddy Holder, out of Slade. He's his step brother. Honest to God he is. You look, next time you see 'im.

That Paul McCartney. Calls himself a vegetarian? Eats sausages, he does. When his missus isn't lookin'. Mate of mine's a chef, went on tour with him. Got a picture of 'im eating a bacon sandwich, my mate has.

You know Billy? My mate from Liverpool. Got Arthur Askey's legs in his garage. He has, honest! His mate used to be a porter at the hospital where they chopped 'em off. He was supposed to put 'em in the bin, but he never. Billy's got 'em now. Reckons he's gonna sell them. Worth a bleedin' fortune, probably.

I know this nurse, right, and you'll never guess who was in hospital a few years back, with a tennis ball stuck up his arse. Only that Peter whatisname off Blue Peter. Straights! Tennis ball up his arse! No... hold on. It was a milk bottle, that's it. Yeah. Said he fell on it in the shower apparently. A likely story eh?

You know that blond bird out of Abba. Sex maniac she was. When they was on tour, she couldn't get enough! Used to go with all the roadies. End of the night they all used to hide from her. Shagged 'em half to death by all accounts. Imagine that, eh? Mind you... I would! Eh? Eh? What d'you reckon? Eh?



Plum crazy!

Britain's farmers have been kicked in the plums. And their nuts have also been hit hard, according to a report published today.

The damning report blames a lack of investment by successive Governments for the drastic decline in the country's plum industry. And it claims that walnut growers have also been neglected by successive administrations.

BOASTED

In 1948 Britain boasted over 8,000 farms in the plum sector alone, each one producing an average of over 200 plums a year. Today that number has dwindled to less than eight. In the same period Britain's balance of walnut trade has gone into deficit. We now import twice as many walnuts from Norway as we sell each year to Japan.

ROASTED

British plum exports were once the backbone of the world Christmas pudding industry. But in the last decade the flow of plums overseas has been reduced to a trickle, with only 348 British plums finding their way onto foreign markets last year.

By our Fruit & Nut Correspondent SMILEY CULTURE

Perhaps the final blow for plums came when Richard Branson's ambitious plan for a new plum flavoured fizzy drink was abandoned after marketing bosses were unable to choose a name for it. And Hitchin in Hertfordshire, once the plum capital of Britain, now stands derelict, a virtual ghost town.

TOASTED

Actor Rodney Bewes, who grows walnuts at his farm in Cornwall, is still optimistic about the long term future of walnut and plum farming in Britain. "I'm almost at the stage where I'm self sufficient in plums, and my walnut harvest last year was enough to keep us going throughout the Christmas holiday. But the best news is that my three sons, who were born on Blue Peter, are already developing an interest in fruit and nuts".

ADVERTISEMENT

COME TO PRISON



It's GREAT!

Pop into your local police station and ask for details.

Rolling Stone gathers moss

Rolling Stone drummer Charlie Watts is set to swap his guitar for a moss collecting net!

The 52 year old wild man of rock has been tamed at last, by his new hobby. And instead of taking drugs and smashing up hotel rooms, Charlie now spends his days quietly gathering moss on the moors near his home in North Yorkshire.

MOSS

Watts has even forked out £15 to join the British Bryological Society, the country's top moss collecting organisation. Bryophyllists collect moss and press it in books, or put it into moss albums which they then show to friends.

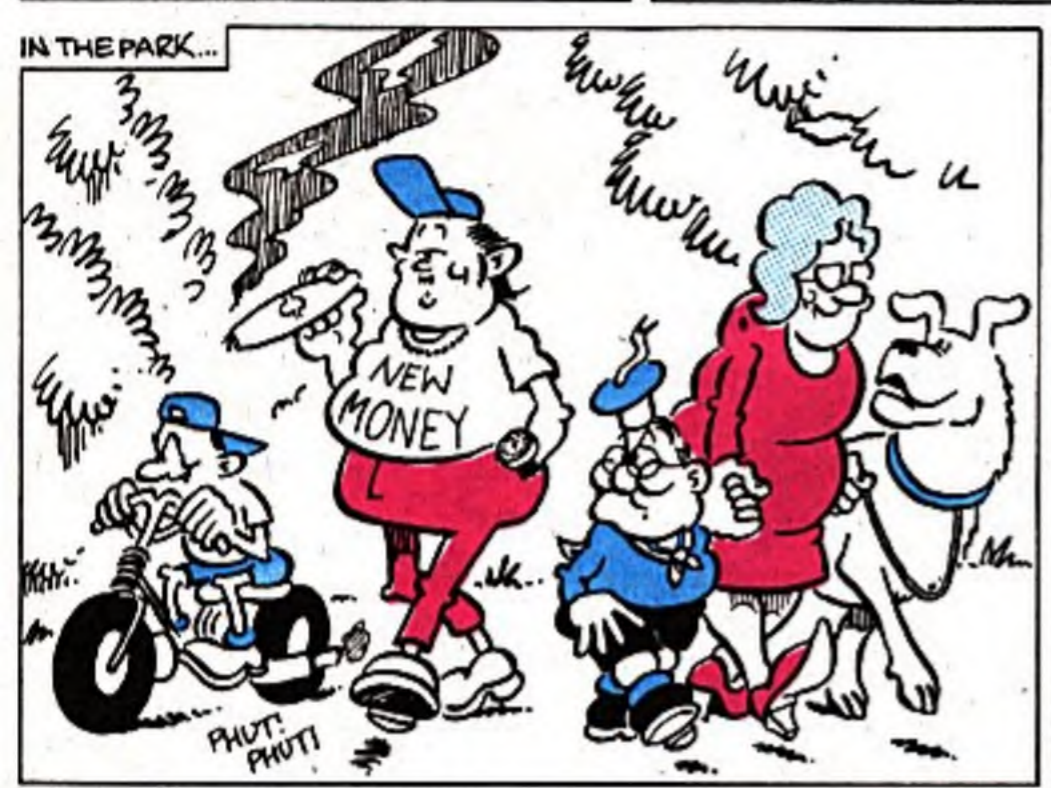


Wild man Watts pictured here in his hell raiser days

Moss enthusiasts from all over Britain stage regular get togethers where they show each other their moss, and have discussions and slide shows. Charlie is a popular guest at moss conventions where he is rarely recognised by moss fans. According to a moss insider Watts has a large collection of Funaria, although his favourite moss is Sphagnum.

SILVER

Not surprisingly he has taken a lot of stick from other members of the band. Practical joker Ronnie Wood was believed to have been responsible for a clump of moss which appeared in Watts' beer after a recent concert in America. And during rehearsals for the same show drug crazed Keith Richards is believed to have put a bit of damp moss on Watts' drum stool, causing his pants to get wet when he sat down.



Wanker Watson



Wanker Watson was the champion masturbator of Greytrousers School. One day he received a hamper that caused great excitement in the dorm.

HEY CHAPS, LOOK WHAT I'VE GOT



GOSH, WANKER, A HAMPER OF TUCK

NOT QUITE, TROTTY...

WOW!! JAZZ MAGS!

YES. I WROTE TO MY GREAT AUNT MATILDA AND ASKED HER TO SEND THEM TO ME. SHE'S A BRICK.



HOORAY! GOOD OLD WANKER



But little did they know that their stuffy old form master, Mr. Creep had overheard their every word.

HMMM!!

....SO THAT'S THEIR GAME IS IT?



COME ALONG BOYS. I'M CONFISCATING THOSE SKIN MAGS. PULL YOUR TROUSERS UP AND HAND THEM OVER IMMEDIATELY.

BAH!

AW, CREEPY!



YOU ALL KNOW THE RULES. NO MASTURBATING IN THE DORMITORIES. ANYWAY I DON'T WANT THIS X-RATED FILTH LYING AROUND. WE HAVE THE SCHOOL INSPECTORS COMING TOMORROW.



SPEAKING OF WHICH, YOU WILL ALL COME TO THE PROJECTION ROOM AFTER BREAKFAST, WHERE I WILL SHOW THE INSPECTORS A FILM I HAVE MADE, ENTITLED 'A DAY IN THE LIFE OF GREYTROUSERS SCHOOL'.

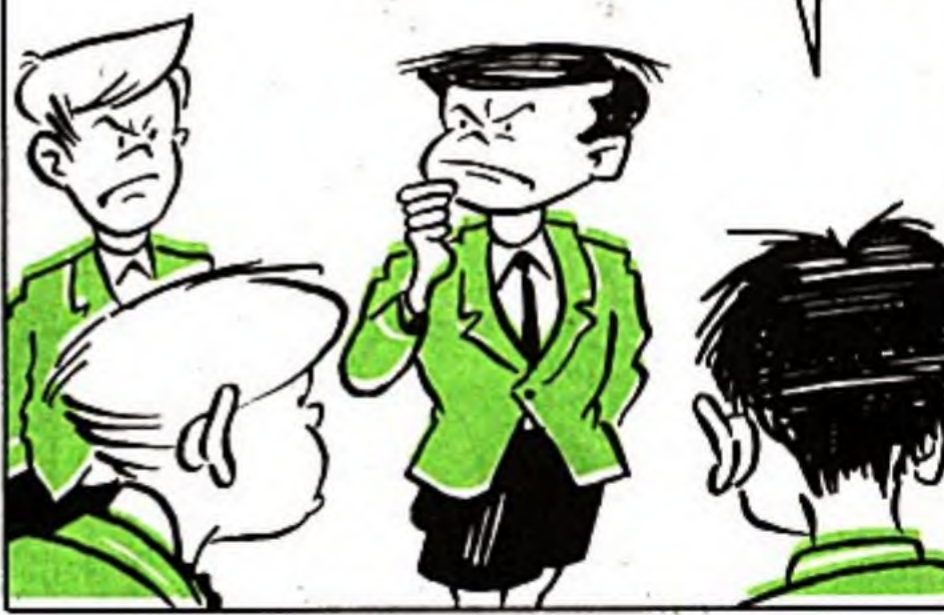
HRUMPH!

Dormitory



WELL, THERE GOES OUR PORN

YES, AND WITH IT OUR CHANCES OF PULLING OURSELVES OFF. BAH! MY NUTS ARE LIKE TWO TINS OF FUSELLS MILK



DON'T WORRY CHAPS. MY UNCLE ALBERT SENT ME THIS RED HOT DUTCH STAG FILM.

THAT'S NO GOOD, WANKER. WE'VE GOT NO PROJECTOR.



I KNOW. BUT WE CAN USE IT TO GET OUR OWN NUDIE BOOKS BACK.

YOU LEAVE IT TO ME.

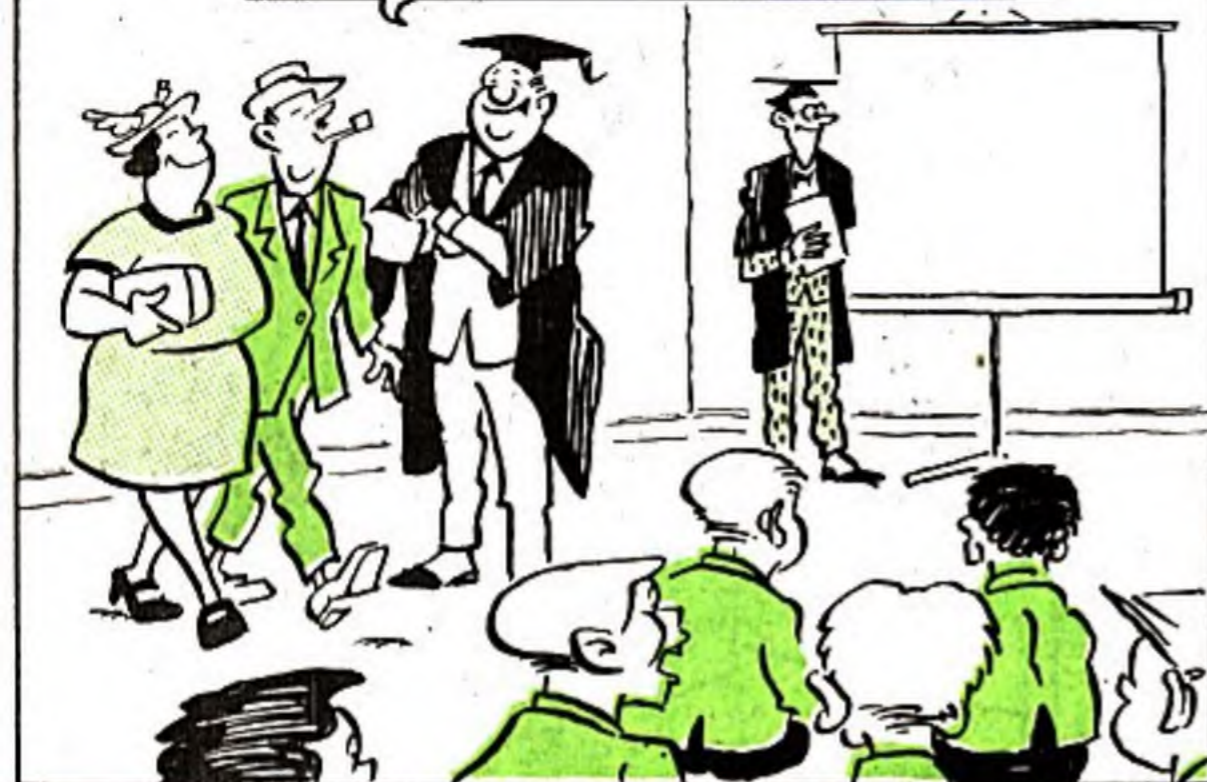


That night a silent figure tiptoed across the quad towards the open window of Creepy's study.



The next morning...

YES, INSPECTORS. I THINK YOU'LL ENJOY MR CREEP'S FILM. IT SHOWS EXACTLY WHAT GOES OFF IN A TYPICAL DAY AT OUR SCHOOL.



LIGHTS!...

WATSON, START THE PROJECTOR...



AHEM!... THE DAY AT GREYTROUSERS BEGINS EARLY, WHEN THE BOYS GET STUCK INTO THEIR HOT CRUMPET...

HUNNI?!

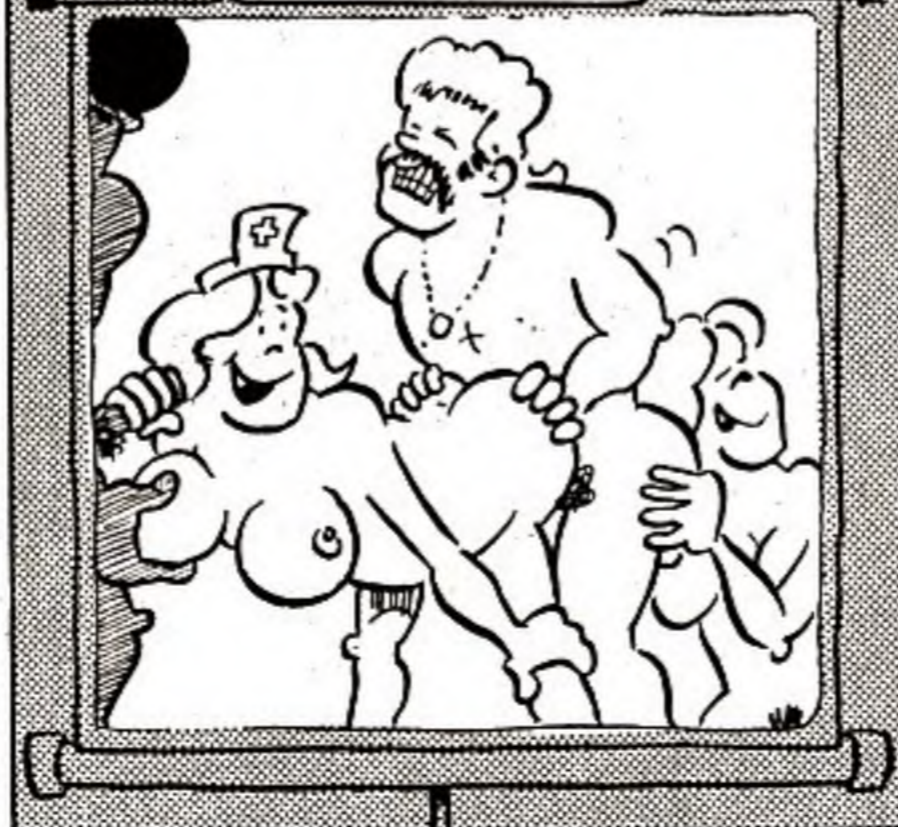
GASPI!



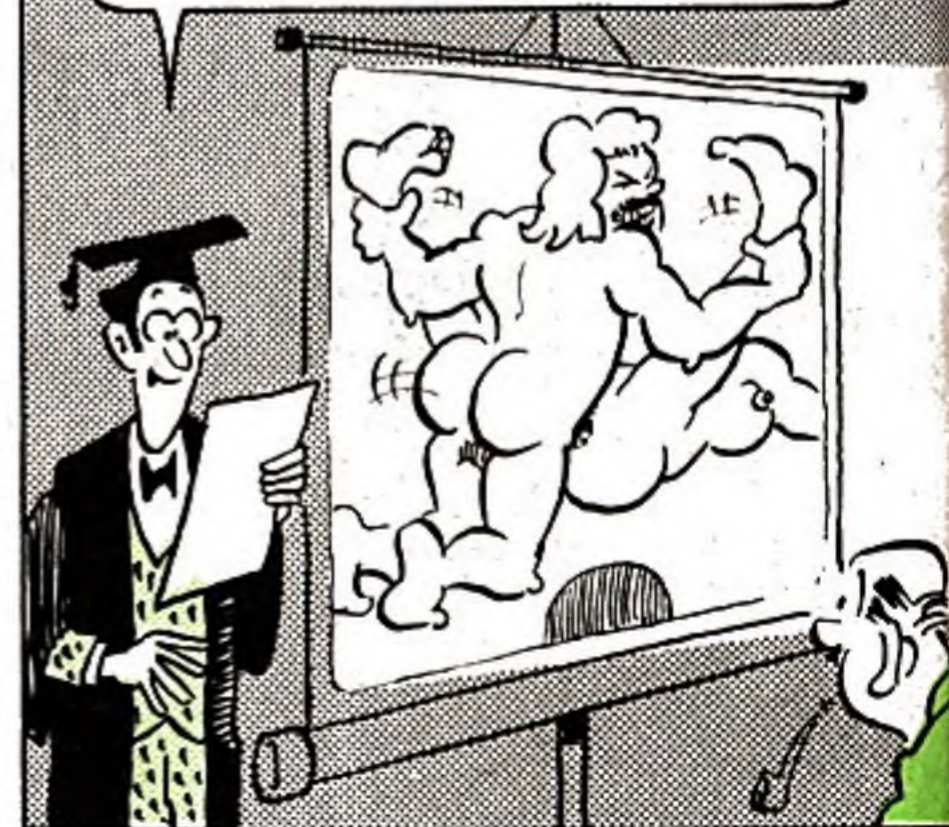
...THEN IT'S OFF TO MATHS, WHERE THE BOYS GRAPPLE WITH SOME VERY INTERESTING FIGURES...



...FOLLOWED BY LUNCH, WHERE MATRON'S DUMPLINGS ARE ALWAYS VERY POPULAR



FIRST THING IN THE AFTERNOON IS CRAFT, WHERE THE BOYS GET WOOD AND LEARN HOW TO HANDLE THEIR TOOLS...



...AND AFTER AN HOUR OF SCREWING AND BANGING, THE BELL GOES OFF AND IT'S TIME FOR SOME FRENCH.



LIGHTS!



MR. CREEPI WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS OUTRAGE?

I ...ERM...OH, MY WORD!



COME BACK HERE, CREEP, YOU PERVERT.

HAI HAI HAI POOR OLD CREEPY.

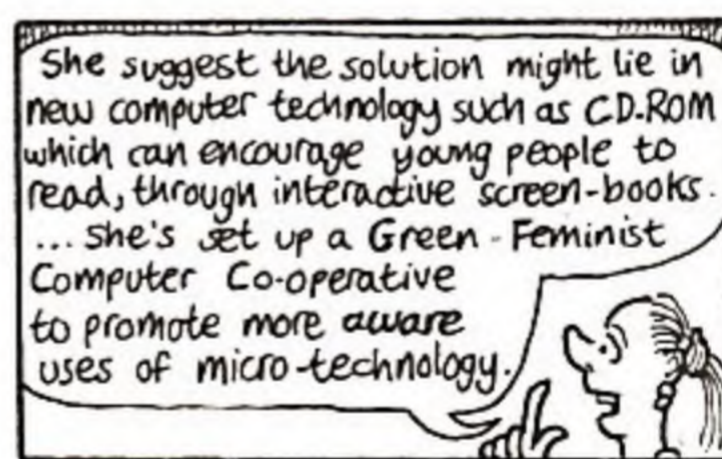
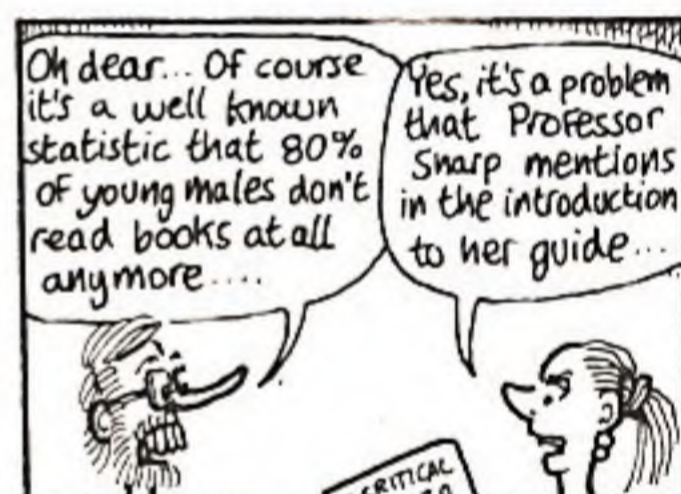
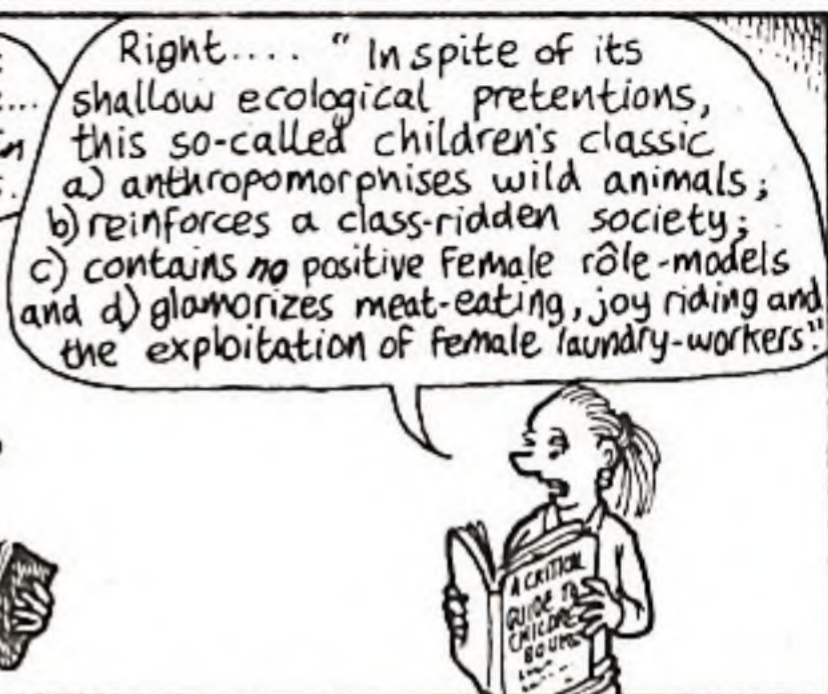


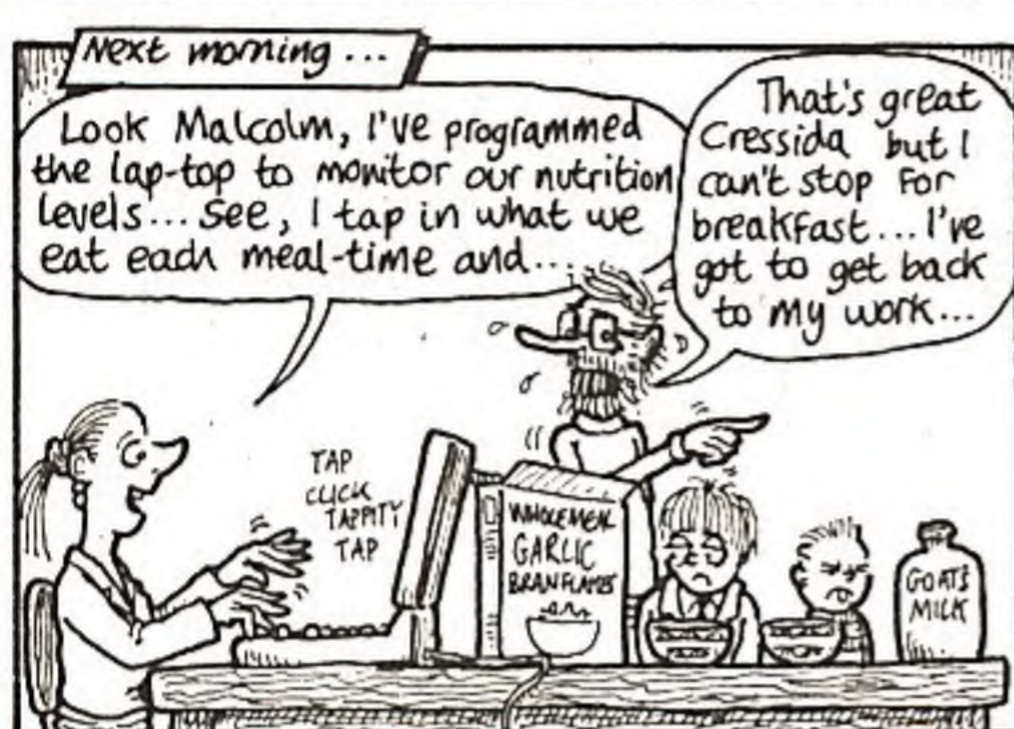
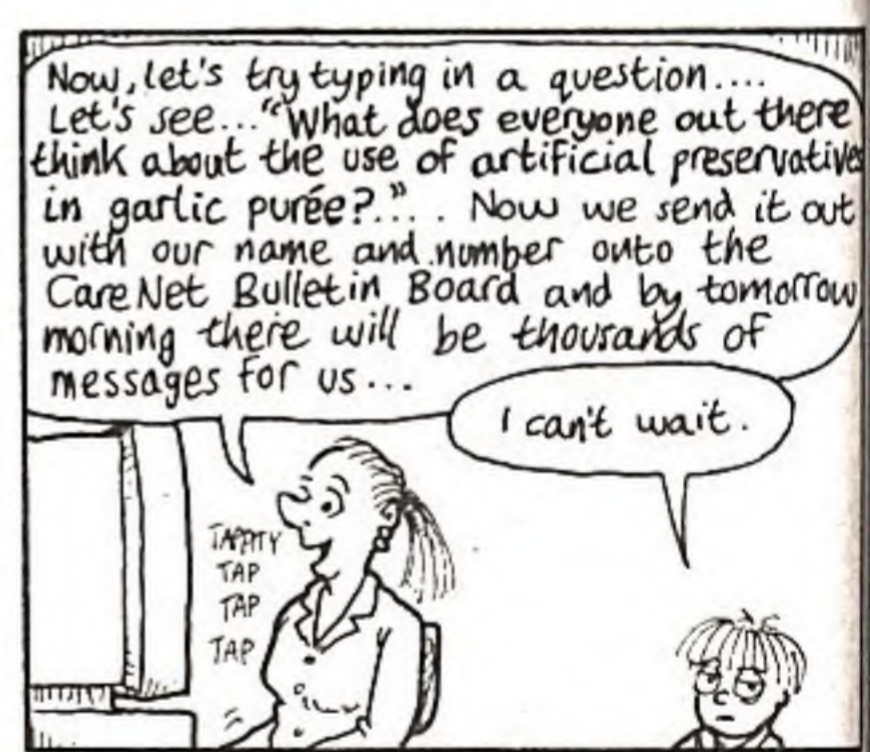
COME ON, CHAPS. LET'S GET OUR STASH OF MAGS BACK. THEN THE WANKS ARE ON ME.





The MODERN PARENTS





Our 'Hollywood/bottoms fixation' series continues with another exclusive!

'I'VE HAD MY HAND UP THE STARS' ARSES'

Hollywood customs man reveals all

Former Hollywood Airport customs officer Cecil Atkinson wouldn't know Sharon Stone from Adam if he saw her in the street. But show him her arse, and he'd recognise it straight away.

For Cecil, 54, was until recently the man with the unenviable task of searching the stars for drugs as they came and went through Tinsel Town's busy airport terminal. And some of the true life stories he can tell make Hollywood fiction look like pure fantasy.

HUNCH

Cecil's job included carrying out intimate body searches, which lead to some embarrassing moments.

"Some of the stars, specially the fellas, are a bit shy", Cecil recalled. "On one occasion Sylvester Stallone was catching a plane and I had a hunch he had a bag of heroin in his arse."

HARD

I knew I was onto something because a couple of times he let off, and I could smell the heroin. I asked if I could have a feel around up there but he refused. And having seen him punching people's heads in Raging Bull I wasn't about to argue!

PAPER

Instead I told him to go to the toilet and spend tuppence so that I could officially investigate his stool after it came out. But its not only his body muscles that are big and strong, I can tell you. He must have pretty big arse muscles too, because after sitting on the bog for twenty minutes he still hadn't done anything.

'If anyone had sucked her tits with all that dope in them, they'd have been killed'

In the end he said the seat was making marks on the back of his legs and he had to get up. Just like in the movies Sly had won again. Looking back I'm glad he didn't manage one. If the size of his arms are anything to go by, with my tiny standard issue Customs & Excise fork I'd still be poking around in his droppings to this day!

PIGGY

Of course arses aren't the only place the stars hide their drugs. You wouldn't believe some of the things they try. Like the time Pamela Anderson caught a plane to Amsterdam. The next day she arrived back, her tits looking a lot bigger than they had been the day before.

CLEARING

She was in the Green channel - nothing to declare - so I stopped her and asked if I could feel her tits. She refused, but because they're false I suggested she take them off and put them through the X ray machine: Sure

enough the scan revealed they were both packed full of cannabis.

RIVER

People don't realise the dangers of smuggling drugs in their bodies. If anyone had sucked her tits with all that dope in them, they'd have been killed. Mind you, I can think of a few fellas who'd be happy to die for a suck on those. Me included!

MERCHANT

The job could get dangerous at times. One day Tom Cruise landed at the airport in a jet fighter plane. He'd been filming Top Gun, and I had a hunch he had cocaine in his arse. If I was right, one fart could have killed me, so I sent a sniffer dog to investigate while I hid behind a table.

J. ARTHUR

Seconds later he screamed in agony. It turned out that Tom had got piles, and the dog had bitten them, thinking they were drugs. Of course the dog was trained never to let go, and poor Tom was hopping around the airport terminal in agony with the poor dog hanging onto his piles for dear life. It was quite a scene I can tell you!

HOSE

I eventually got the dog to let go by spraying it with a fire hose, and Tom limped off to the airport shop, soaking wet, to buy some much needed pile ointment. Looking back its a good job he hadn't been filming The Firm that day, because he was a top lawyer in that, and he'd



probably have sued me for setting my dog on his haemorrhoids!"

SHOE

But perhaps the most bizarre story of all is this crude anecdotal piece of innuendo based on malicious gossip surrounding one Hollywood's best known actors. The fictitious Cecil takes up our story.

'I had a hunch he had cocaine in his arse. If I was right, one fart could have killed me'

"On this particular occasion I spotted another well known actor who for legal reasons shall remain anonymous. He had just arrived with his super-model wife on a flight from Tibet, and my intuitive eye told me that this fellow had something to hide. I was right, but it wasn't drugs. For when I stuck my finger up the gentleman's bottom, I received a nasty gerbil bite!"

SOEH

You should have seen Cindy Crawford's face! If looks could kill! I didn't find any drugs, but the actor involved was later charged with various



Sylvester Stallone - big arse muscles but no heroin.



Baywatch Pam - her tits were high - with cannabis



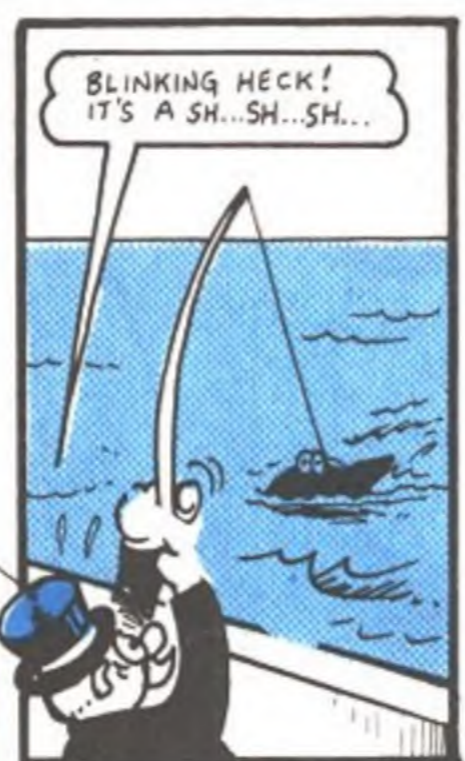
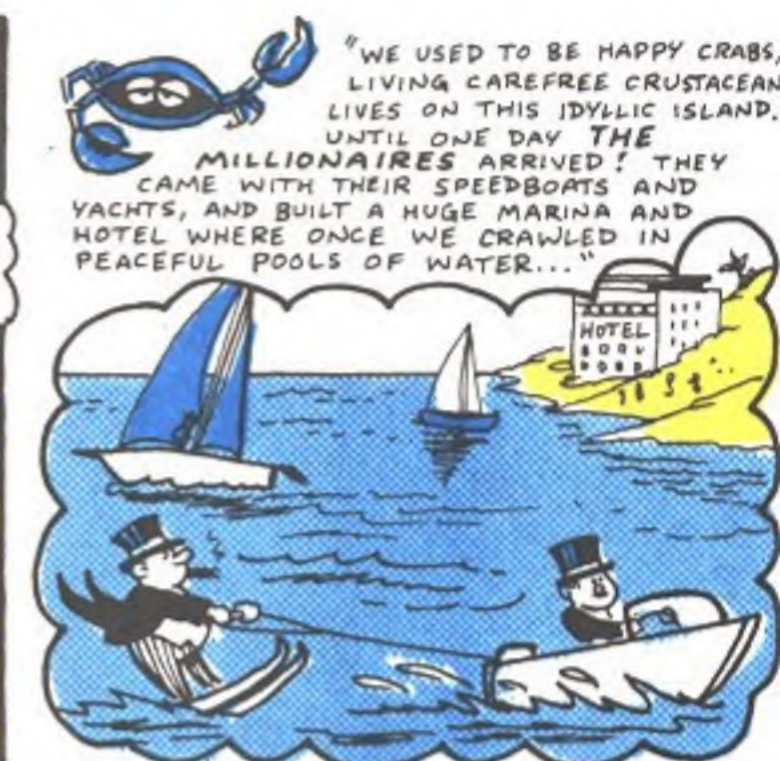
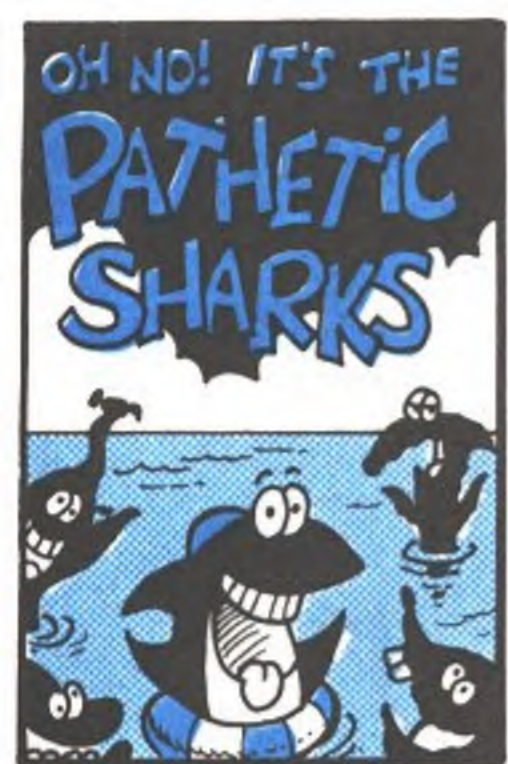
Cruise - dog bit his bum grapes



Richard Gere - he had a gerbil stuck up his arse

offences, including cruelty to animals, importing animals without a license, and failure to comply with quarantine regulations".





ROGER MELLIE

THE MAN ON THE TELLY WHO SAYS

BOLLOCKS!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

COME IN

C.D. GPD. ST 3.95

KNOCK! KNOCK!

I SAID COME IN

KNOCK! KNOCK!

WHO THE BLOODY HELL...?

K-BLAM!

OOOARGH!

OOPS! SORRY, TOM!

DIDN'T REALISE THE CUNT WAS LOADED

MIND YOU, PRETTY IMPRESSIVE, EH? IT'S GOT QUITE A KICK ON IT

ROGER! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING WITH **THAT** THING?

MY 'BIG GAME SHOW', REMEMBER? PICKED THIS LITTLE BEAUTY UP FOR TWO HUNDRED GUID!

BOOM! POW!

ROGER! PUT IT DOWN

NOT BAD, EH?

IT MIGHT NOT FINISH AN ELEPHANT OFF IN ONE GO, BUT IT'LL MAKE A HELL OF A START

ROGER, I'VE GOT SOME BAD NEWS

THE COMMISSIONING EDITOR HAS TURNED YOUR BIG GAME SHOW IDEA DOWN

IT'S A POLITICAL THING, REALLY. ANIMAL RIGHTS ARE A BIT OF A HOT POTATO AT THE MOMENT. THEY FEEL THE TIMING IS WRONG

FUCKING VEGETARIANS. THEY'RE KILLING TELEVISION

NEVER MIND, ROGER. I'VE GOT ANOTHER JOB FOR YOU...

...ANTHEA TURNOFF HAS BEEN SACKED FROM THE NATIONAL LOTTERY

SOMETHING TO DO WITH HER GRABBING A YOUNG BOY'S TESTICLES EARLIER IN THIS COMIC APPARENTLY

ANYWAY, AS USUAL, THEY WANT YOU TO TAKE OVER

"LOTTERY" YEAH? SOME SORT OF GAME SHOW, IS IT?

ERM...YES. YOU COULD SAY THAT

BUT TOM...HUNTING IS TRADITIONAL. AND BESIDES...IT HELPS US TO MANAGE THE ELEPHANT POPULATION. THOSE BASTARDS DON'T SHOOT THEMSELVES, YOU KNOW

THAT WEEKEND, AT THE BBC STUDIOS...

ROGER, THIS IS GORDON. HE'LL BE ON THE SHOW WITH YOU TONIGHT

HI, ROGER

HOLD ON A MINUTE, HERE, TOM

ARE ALL THE CONTESTANTS AS UGLY AS THIS CUNT?

GOOD GRIEF, ROGER

GORDON'S NOT A CONTESTANT. HE'S YOUR CO-HOST. THERE AREN'T ANY CONTESTANTS ON THE SHOW

NO CONTESTANTS? FUCK ME! WE'RE ON IN HALF AN HOUR

THIS IS A DISASTER!

TELL YOU WHAT, SEND A CAR ROUND THE LOCAL OLD FOLKS HOME. WE'LL USE A COUPLE OF WRINKLIES

NO, ROGER. WE DON'T HAVE CONTESTANTS ON THE SHOW! THIS IS THE LOTTERY!!

NO, ROGER. THIS IS THE LOTTERY. ANYONE CAN ENTER

RIGHT! BUT WHAT ABOUT POINTS? WHO DO I GIVE THE POINTS TO?

NO, ROGER...THERE'S NO POINTS

THEY'LL DO AS LONG AS THEY STAND STILL AND DON'T PISS THEMSELVES

THEN WHO THE FUCK ANSWERS THE QUESTIONS? YOU DO HAVE QUESTIONS, DON'T YOU??

VIEWERS SIMPLY BUY A TICKET FROM THEIR NEWSAGENTS, THEN TUNE IN TO SEE IF THEY'VE WON

SO HOW THE FUCK'S ANYONE GOING TO WIN THE CAR?

THE PRIZE ISN'T A CAR, ROGER. WHOEVER WINS THE LOTTERY PICKS UP THE JACKPOT!!...



... AROUND TEN MILLION POUNDS CASH!

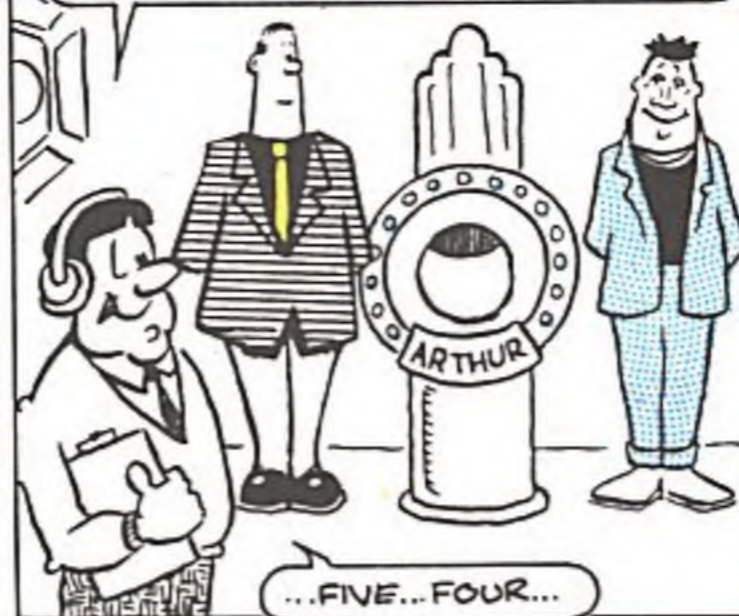
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS WISH THE VIEWERS LUCK, THEN MAKE THE DRAW. THINK YOU CAN MANAGE THAT, ROGER?



PIECE OF ERM... PRO, TOM... LEAVE IT TO ME... I'M A PISS

SHORTLY...

OKAY! PLACES EVERYONE... STAND BY...



... FIVE... FOUR...

COME ON, ROGER. THIS IS YOUR BIG CHANCE. THIS COULD BE THE BIG BREAK YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR



THREE... TWO...

GET THIS RIGHT AND YOUR CAREER WILL TAKE OFF!

AND ACTION! HELLO AND WELCOME TO THE DRAW... LIVE... FOR THE LANCELOT NATIONAL LOTTERY



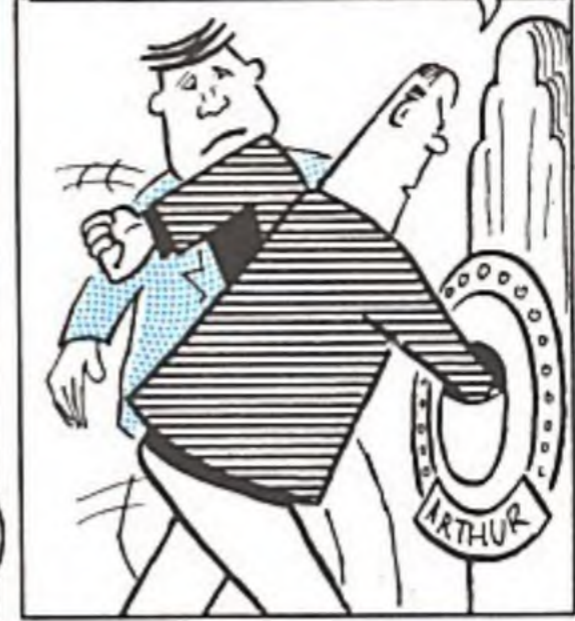
I'M GORDON... AND THIS IS MY CO-HOST...

NEVER MIND ALL THAT SHIT. LET'S DO THE DRAW, SHALL WE?!



BUT ROGER, WE USUALLY MENTION LAST WEEK'S WINNERS FIRST...

BOLLOCKS! LET'S SEE WHO'S WON THIS WEEK, EH? HERE... OUT THE WAY, I'LL DRAW THE NUMBER



COR... THIS IS EXCITING, ISN'T IT?



I'LL JUST MIX THEM UP A BIT... TO MAKE SURE IT'S FAIR

AH! GOT ONE!! HERE IT IS



I'LL JUST PULL IT OUT...

FUCKING HELL! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BELIEVE THIS!



IT'S PINK, NUMBER 175...

THAT'S MY TICKET!



I'VE WON!!!

GOD, THIS IS SO EMBARRASSING!! WHAT CAN I SAY?



LUCK OF THE DRAW, EH? OH, WELL, THAT'S ALL FOR THIS WEEK. SO... ERM... GOODNIGHT

BUT ROGER, I HAVEN'T DONE THE FUNNY END BIT YET... WITH MY ARMS



YOU DO WHAT THE FUCK YOU LIKE, MATE. I'LL JUST TAKE MY MONEY AND BE OFF

SHORTLY...



FUCK ME, TOM. TALK ABOUT A CHANCE IN A MILLION! DID YOU SEE THAT?

YES, ROGER. AND SO DID THE DIRECTOR GENERAL OF THE B.B.C. HE WANTS TO SEE YOU IN HIS OFFICE... IMMEDIATELY!

AFTERWARDS...



HOW DID IT GO, ROGER?

I GOT THE SACK AS USUAL



WELL... THAT'S NOT TOO BAD

SOMETHING ELSE WILL TURN UP IN TIME FOR THE NEXT ISSUE. IT USUALLY DOES

NO. HE SAID HE'LL MAKE SURE THAT ROGER MELLIE NEVER WORKS IN TELEVISION AGAIN... EVER!



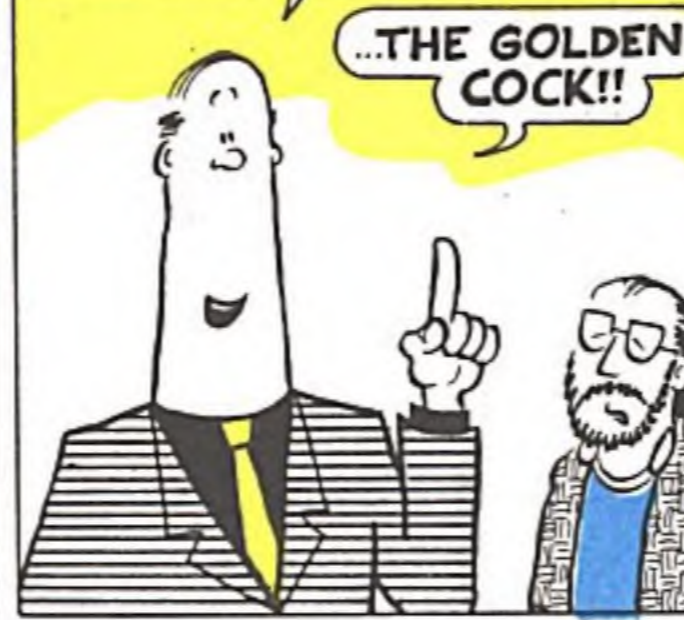
OH... I SEE. THAT'S DIFFERENT

BUT THAT'S NOT A PROBLEM, TOM. I'VE BEEN THINKING OF CHANGING MY NAME ANYWAY!



CHANGING YOUR NAME? WHAT TO?

SPUNKHOUSE. BOB SPUNKHOUSE! YOU SEE... I'VE HAD THIS BRILLIANT IDEA FOR ANOTHER GAME SHOW...

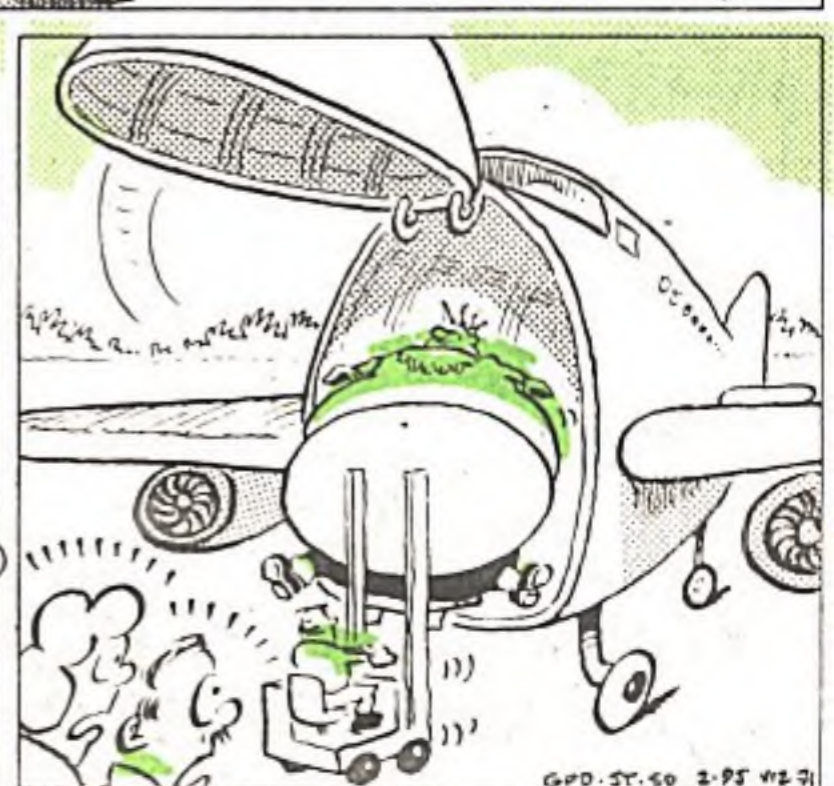
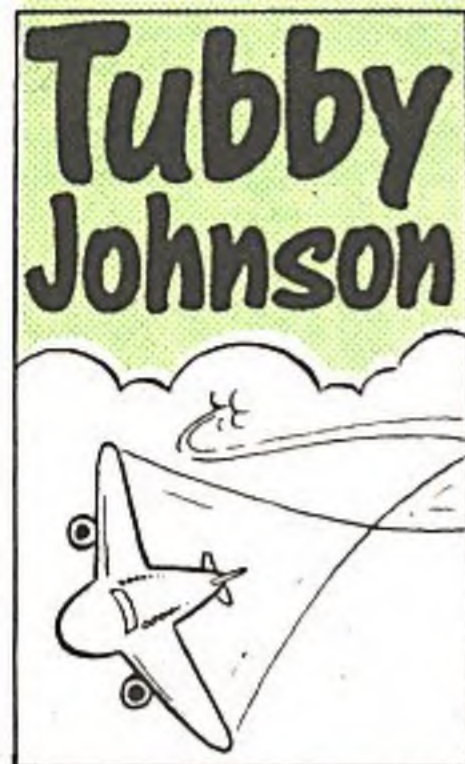


... THE GOLDEN COCK!!

SAME FORMAT AS THE GOLDEN SHOT, BUT I'LL BE BOLLOCK NAKED, BLINDFOLDED, WITH A CAMERA TIED TO MY BELL END



THE CONTESTANT WHO'S WATCHING AT HOME HAS TO DIRECT MY DICK INTO A NAKED BIRDS FANNY... "UP A BIT... LEFT A BIT... IN A BIT... OUT A BIT." THEN, BERNIE THE BOLT! AND THAT'S MY CUE TO START HUMPING!



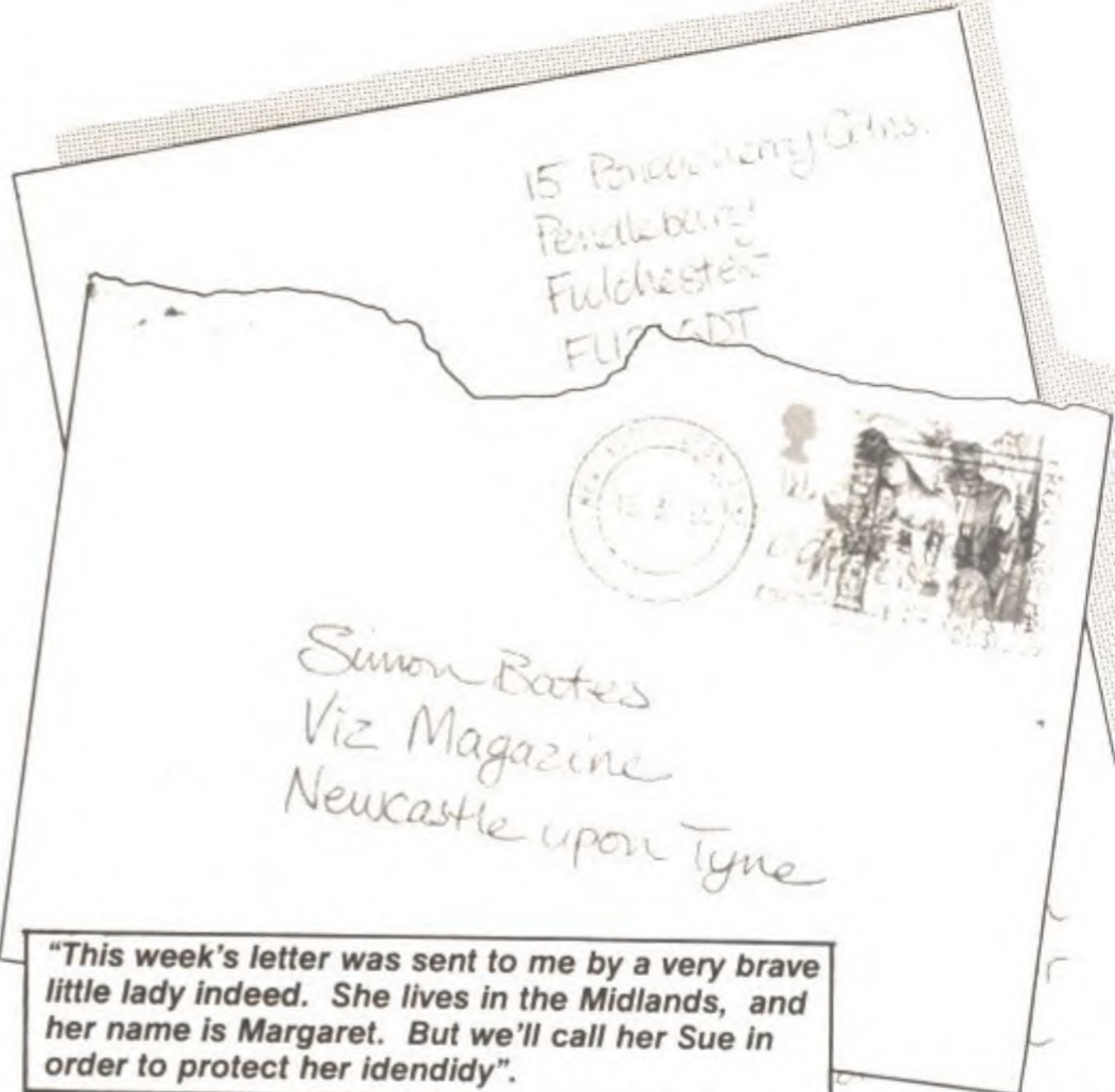


♪ der-der-der-derrr... ♪

OUR TUNE



WITH
**SIMON
BATES**



"Sue was married to Brian who she'd known since, I guess... they were kids. They were very much in love with each other. In fact to say that they were in love would be, I guess, an understatement. They were quite literally... blissfully happy."



"But fate can be a fickle mistress. And none so more than in this case. It was November... 1988. Everything in the garden looked rosy until... one day... the phone rang"



NO! I... I DON'T
BELIEVE IT!



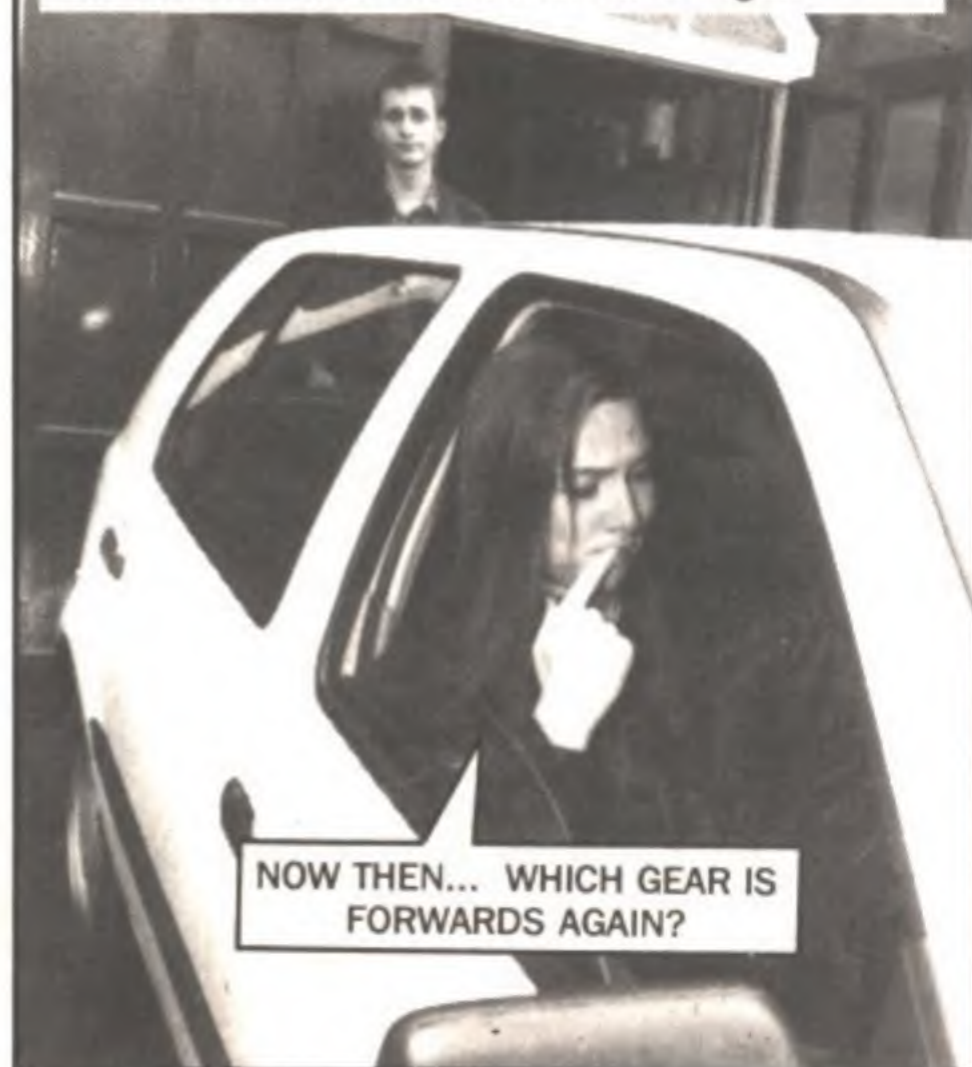
"It was the call that Helen had been dreading. Both her parents had got cancer. The doctors said they had only hours to live."



I'LL PACK SOME THINGS.
YOU START THE CAR.
WE'LL GET OVER THERE
AS QUICKLY AS WE CAN



"Margaret was quite literally knocked for six in every sense of the word. As she started the car her mind was on other things..."





AAAAGH!!!!

"Mike broke every bone in each of his legs in the accident. For almost three weeks he fought a brave but desperate battle for his very survival. Sara, always caring, visited him each and every day... without exception. She wanted to tell him somehow...that she was...I guess, sorry. But tragically, she never got the chance. Mike died that day, having never regained consciousness."



"With the benefit of hindsight its easy to say that Sue should have been more careful."



Perhaps, looking back, that's what she should have done. But now she found herself lost, and alone."



"For the next few months Margaret locked herself away. She didn't want to see anyone... talk to anyone. I guess that, quite literally she just wanted to be alone. In total solitude."



HELLO?
ANYONE IN THERE?

UH?

"Enter Bob. Up until then Bob had been... just a neighbour. Exactly that in fact... Indeed, he lived next door, in every sense of the word. He'd always... been there .. without actually being there. And suddenly, there he was. Quite literally... at the window."



ANY CHANCE I COULD BORROW
A CUP OF SUGAR?



"They had a lot in common. Tim's first wife had died of cancer and I guess they both, quite literally, needed... a shoulder to cry on. I guess one thing just kinda lead to another, and slowly, inevitably, and in a very real sense, they began to fall in love."



NO! MY BABY!!!

SOMEBODY HELP ME!

"For a dreadful moment she thought she'd lost the only thing I guess she'd... ever loved. Then, like a bolt oudda the blue fate played its hand"

IAN, MY FIRST HUSBAND!

HELEN. IT'S YOU!

SO, HOW HAVE THINGS BEEN? LONG TIME NO SEE, EH?

"Gavin's job in Sweden hadn't worked out. Trish had left him for another guy, and... down on his luck, he was back in town. Like that proverbial bad apple he'd turned up oudda the blue and... within a few minutes, he and Sue had more or less... hid it off."

"Trevor knew that Sue was gay and... respected her for her honesty. Despite everything, I guess she... is still in love with him. He was prepared to forgive him for the years of sexual abuse, and in return she was willing to help her in her fight against the drugs that were quite literally killing her."



... and even though I knew he was gone forever I felt, deep down inside my own heart, that I knew one day he would return, for despite all that he had said and done, I knew that one day I was to

"Bob was that nut who... in the nicest possible way... Sue could not swallow. But heck! I guess that the years they'd spent apart had taught them both a lesson, and its a lesson that...reading... her brave letter... I know Sue won't forget".



"I guess that brings their story preddy much up to date. Doctors say that both Sue and the baby are doing well... as... well as can be expected. I guess a lodda women in her position might have been tempted to throw in the towel but Sue's not like that."



Ian... if you're listening... Sue misses you, and the door is always open. I guess there's a heck of a lodda things she'd like to say... to you... but I guess the words are hard for her to find right now and perhaps her thoughts... and feelings... right now, at this moment in time at least, are .. I guess best summed up in the words of this song."

...AND AH...EEYAAH...EEYAAAH... WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU...OO-OO...OO-OO... OO-OO etc...etc...



Simes will be back with another Our Tune at the same time tomorrow.

"Mr Policeman. Why can't daddy go ferreting with me?"

CRISIS IN THE COURTS

A tearful son yesterday pleaded with prison officers to allow his daddy to come home after a heart breaking visit to his father in jail.

For 21 year old little Terry Briggs has no idea why his father Tony, 42, has been sent to prison. All he knows is what his mother has told him; that Tony won't be coming home for a long, long time.

And as Terry left Hull prison yesterday after spending half an hour with his dad, his tear filled eyes said it all. He turned to a police officer and asked "Why can't my daddy come home with me?"

Son's sad plea after heartache prison visit

Poor Terry was only 18 when his father, an unemployed car mechanic, beat another man to death outside a fish and chip shop in Wakefield, following an innocent misunderstanding about who the victim had been looking at. Terry's dad was found guilty of murder, and sentenced to life in prison. But as Terry's mum Angela told us, the youngster has no idea why his father has been locked up, and he longs to go out playing with him again.

HAMMERR

"Terry is too young to understand it all", says brave Angela, who has soldiered on bringing up the youngster alone since Tony's arrest. "They were so close. Tony would always take Terry ferreting with him, and bring back dead rabbits, or go out with the van collecting bits of scrap metal, old fireplaces or slates from barn roofs. They were practically inseparable, even going to the pub together - sometimes staying there all day".

Now Terry sits alone for hours on end at the window of their two bedroom semi, and waits... and waits, to hear his father's footsteps on the path. But all he hears is the bark of the families' pit bull terrier, tethered to the rain soaked fence outside. Spike misses his master too.

SHOT-PUTT

The heartless judge and jurors who conspired to condemn Tony to a prison sentence are lucky. Unlike Tony they won't be sleeping in a cold prison cell tonight. And unlike Angela, they won't have to wipe away the tears from the face of a broken hearted 21 year old, and try to explain why the daddy he loves won't be coming home.

WE the jury

We're campaigning to have everyone released from prison. Why not join in the campaign by sending us ten pounds. It's YOUR chance to have a say, and make sure that British justice is not only done, but also dusted. Send your money to 'We want justice', Viz, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT. And remember, the more money you send, the more we'll have.

Come on up! The price is WRONG

Professor Terence Aznavour, the independent regulator of adult comics, yesterday warned that the price of Viz may have to go up.

The professor, brother of French singer Charles, said the price was being kept 'artificially low' despite a healthy decline in sales.

We decided to ask the public what they thought. Speaking from a windmill in old Amsterdam, and wearing clogs, barmy caterpillar eyed comedy rent-a-judge Justice James 'Send 'em all back' Pickles agreed that the present price left a great deal to be desired. "I think it should go up to £4.50", he told us.

£1.25

Today's price of £1.25 yesterday

Meanwhile God's gift to shallow women, fat Kenneth Williams look-a-like film director Michael 'String 'em all up' Winner, agreed. "Make it ten pounds", he said in a rather unpleasant nasal voice.

The new price will be decided later this month, and providing it gets approval from the Queen, it will appear on the cover of our June issue.

Women get 'things' out in the open

Following the success of National Women's Things week in March there are already calls for the event to be repeated in 1996.

The aim was to highlight the lack of understanding of women's things, especially among men, and to encourage a more enlightened attitude towards goings on down in the farmyard area.

DISCUSS

One time bit of alright Virginia Bottomley, Government Minister for Health, believes that the week's activities went a long way towards solving the problems which exist. "People should not be embarrassed to discuss the issue of ladies' plumbing" she said.

JAVELINN

The most significant event was a 24 hour women's things vigil at Trafalgar Square. A giant inflatable



Health chief Botta - quite a little sauce pot in her day.

tampon hovered overhead as a crowd estimated at 17 listened to speakers as diverse as flat titted former actress Glenda Jackson, and luvvie cow Emma Thompson, talked openly about their ladies bits and their back boilers.

The Part Two SIMON SALAD-CREAM Story

Simon dreams of stardom



Will Simon make it to the top? Turn to page 45...

Get all arty-farty with FREE tickets to a classical music concert!

Classical crumpet!

We're giving away £4000 worth of tickets to two high class music concerts. And for TWENTY lucky readers this will be your chance to be all sophisticated, like Inspector Morse, and pull some top drawer tottie.

The Amadeus Chorus and Orchestra are performing on July 20th in Wotton-under-Edge (Gloucestershire) and on July 22nd at Bath Abbey. The programme will consist of Elgar's cello concerto, Vaughn-Williams' The Lark Ascending and Saint-Saens' Organ Symphony. My favourites. Both gigs kick off at 7.30pm.

Your chance to impress a posh bird

£100 each!

Tickets are priced at a bird impressing £100 each, and the proceeds of the shows will go to charity. However twenty lucky readers will get to take their crumpet (or dish) for free by simply answering correctly our posh classical music questions below.

Big chance

This could be your big chance to pull that brainy bird you spotted in the local book shop, or that high brow bit of skirt who's always hanging around the local 'art house' cinema. Two £100 tickets to a top concert like this are a guaranteed fanny magnet. To win a pair, simply answer the following questions loosely based on classical music.

1. Which famous composer had Amadeus as his middle name?

- (a) Mozart
- (b) Beethoven
- (c) Shakespeare

2. Which football team does highly paid drug crazed over rated violinist Nigel Kennedy support?

- (a) Aston Villa
- (b) Aston Martin
- (c) Ann Aston

3. How much does the singing salad dodger Luciano Pavarotti weigh?

- (a) 16 stones
- (b) 26 stones
- (c) 2 tons

4. What instrument does beardy Irishman James Galway play?

- (a) Steel drums
- (b) The flute
- (c) The pink oboe

5. Which of the following famous astrologers is also an accomplished xylophonist?

- (a) Russel Grant
- (b) Mystic Meg
- (c) Patrick Moore

6. Which famous TV cop was also a highly talented washboard player?

- (a) Kojak
- (b) P. C. Corky (out of Sykes)
- (c) Inspector Morse

Answers

Mark your answers 'Classic Crumpet' and send the usual address. Competition closes on 26th May 1995. Please



Two posh birds, Georgia Carpenter and Lynsey Carey, out of The Amadeus Chorus & Orchestra (above), and beardy Irishman James Galway playing a flute, (that's a FLUTE), below.



state on your postcard which concert you would prefer to attend (20th in Wotton or 22nd in Bath). Please note that you will have to dress up smart, and will not be allowed to go to the toilet while the band are playing. Travel expenses are not included in the prize.

Tickets

If you wish to purchase tickets for the concert at Wotton under Edge they are available to personal callers only from the Cotswold Bookroom, Wotton under Edge; or from Stroud Music Centre, Stroud. Tickets for the Bath Abbey bash are available from TABS, Theatre Royal, Sawclose, Bath, tel. 01225 448831; or on the door. Don't all rush at once.

QUE SERA SERA, WHATEVER WILL BE...

YOU'RE GOING TO WEM-BI-LEE!

Only problem is it's for the
Endsleigh League play-offs

We were contacted by the Endsleigh Insurance League recently and the generous bastards have offered us a pair - that's two - tickets to this year's Wembley play-offs. And they said they might even throw a meal in for the winners, but it would depend on whether we gave them a good write up. The winner will be able to choose which game they attend, although we assume they'll have to make their own way there and back.

The Endsleigh Insurance League is of course what remains of the old Football League, formerly divisions 2, 3 and 4. To win the tickets simply answer the following questions.

1. Which pirate insurance company attacked the main feature during the film 'The Meaning Of Life'?

- (a) The Norwich Union

- (b) The Crimson Pearl Assurance
- (c) The Prudential

2. Which of the following sporting events is sponsored by an insurance company?

- (a) The Embassy World Snooker Championship
- (b) The Milk Race
- (c) The Cornhill Test Cricket Series

3. Which word, also used to describe expensive lager, means the amount of money you have to pay for your insurance?

- (a) Strong
- (b) Premium
- (c) Pils

Mark your entry 'Endsleigh'. Competition closes April 21st. Please note that Endsleigh Insurance reserve the right to try and sell insurance to the winners before, during and after the game. We recommend that the winners take their own sandwiches and a flask of tea.

April fool Otway launches new album at last

John chucks his muck

On April 3rd the world's most persistent one hit wonder John Otway releases 'Premature Adulation', his first album of new material in 12 years.

It will be the former dustbin man's ninth UK album release (he's also released 22 singles) spanning a blisteringly unsuccessful pop career of 23 years, 22 of which have been hit free. His only singles chart success occurred 18 years ago with 'Cor Baby That's Really Free', recorded with one time partner Wild Willy Barrett.

After the hit dried up Otway concentrated on live shows around the country, playing to audiences as large as 30,000, and occasionally as small as 3. Last year he celebrated his 2000th live gig with a sell out show at the London Astoria.

To launch the new album Otway is currently on tour around the UK with his highly acclaimed 'Big Band', culminating with a return to the Astoria on April 1st where guests will include John Cooper Clarke and Murray Torkildsen.

We've got 25 CD copies of John's new album to give away, and we're also offering a bumper package of every available John Otway CD

25 copies of 'Premature Adulation' must be won!

(quite a lot in total) to the winner of this competition. All you have to do to enter is answer the following questions.

1. Like many rock stars in recent years John Otway has diversified into acting, and several of his recent film projects have reached fruition. In the 1985 TV commercial for Boots the chemist John played a lab technician. What was he testing?

- (a) Contraceptives
- (b) Hot water bottles
- (c) Toasters

2. John also played a camper whose tent fell off a cliff while he was cooking breakfast in the 1986 Danepack bacon TV ads. What was the slogan?

- (a) "Go to work on an egg"
- (b) "Put a tiger in your tank"
- (c) "If you can't save your skin, save your bacon"



PHOTO: ADAM BATTERBEE

3. One of John's most highly acclaimed rolls was that of a car enthusiast who stood in the background during a 1993 TV ad for a well known DIY store. Which store was it?

- (a) Wickes DIY
- (b) Texas
- (c) B & Q

4. Perhaps John's best known acting roll to date was as a secret lemonade drinker in the R.W. Whites 1985 TV commercial. Where did he secretly drink the lemonade?

- (a) In a wardrobe
- (b) In a telephone box
- (c) In a cupboard under the sink

5. In a 1991 TV commercial for another soft drink John played a cameo roll as a rock

star whose speaker cabinets fall on his head during a pyrotechnic display. Which drink was he advertising?

- (a) Lucozade
- (b) Tizer
- (c) Irn Bru

Send your answers on a postcard to the usual address, marked 'Otway'. The closing date for entries is 26th May. All the correct entries will go into a hat (or all of the entries if there aren't 25 correct) and 25 lucky winners will each receive the new CD. The 25 winners will then go into another hat, and one winning winner will then receive the star prize; all John's currently available CDs.

HOW TO ENTER

Please write your answers, plus your name and address, on a postcard or something like a postcard and send it to Viz, PO Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT. A separate card must be used for each competition you are entering, although you may post more than one entry in the same envelope. Winners will be notified by post, and the names of the winners from the last issue, and the one before that, will appear eventually. Honest. All the competitions are genuine and we do send out prizes. No, really. We do.

WHO SAID WHAT?

Every now and then, if we've got a gap at the bottom of the page for example, we'll have a quick cryptic cash competition where the first person to send in the correct answers wins £100 cash. The next 25 correct entries we receive will each get a year's free subscription. So get your postcard and pen at the ready...

1. What did Sylvia's mother say? (9 words)
2. What did the operator say? (8 words)
3. What did the Captain say when he got home? (9 words)
4. What was Joe asked to say? (3 words)
5. What did Fred say? (1 word)
6. What did Jonie say? (First 4 words only)
7. What were the good old boys singing? (7 words)
8. What did the man at the back say? (2 words)

CRYPTIC CASH COMPETITION

9. What does the man in the Gap Band say? (12 words)

10. What do the coloured girls go? (As many as you like)

Send your answers off right away by First Class post (not that it'll make a ha'peth of difference to the Post Office). If we receive more than one correct entry in the first post we'll give the prize to the person with the neatest writing.

YOUR CHANCE TO BUST THE BANDIT

777

JACKPOT!

The trouble with fruit machines is that no matter how much money you seem to put in, you never get any fruit out of them. Hardly fair is it? Well now you can get your own back, thanks to a marvellous new invention. 'Bandit-buster' is the most significant technological breakthrough since the 'slip on' shoe. This revolutionary instrument is guaranteed to 'work' on any gaming machine (although the definition of 'work' is open to argument). Normally selling at £24.99, we're giving away five of these Robin Hood style bandit bladders to the first five readers who correctly answer these simple bandit/ buster questions.

1. Prince Buster sang about a well known bandit in his 1967 pop hit. What was the record called?

- (a) Bonny and Clyde
- (b) Al Capone
- (c) Speedy Gonzales

2. Name the late legendary South London florist who was better known as a bandit in the sixties.

- (a) Buster Bloodvessel
- (b) Buster Edwards
- (c) Buster Mottram

3. Which of the following is the odd one out?

- (a) Neville Barnes-Wallis
- (b) Bob Holness
- (c) Brian Connolly

4. Who played Flash Gordon in the thirties cliff hanging adventure cinema series?

- (a) Buster Keaton
- (b) Buster Crabbe
- (c) Buster Gonad

Send your answers on a postcard to the usual address. Please mark them "Banditbusters". The first five correct entries we receive will win one of these dubious devices. As a sort of consolation we'll throw in a Viz T shirt as well. And maybe a book or something.

THE SEXIST

TITS OUT FOR THE LADS



Fears grow for missing Ekland

Show business colleagues last night expressed growing concern for the well being of actress Brit Ekland after she vanished from her home this afternoon.

Brit Ekland, 53, was reported to have left home following a bust-up with her Swedish parents, Mr and Mrs Ekland. The row started after Mrs Ekland discovered cigarettes in the back pocket of a pair of Brit Ekland's jeans which Mrs Ekland was washing.

By our Brit Ekland correspondent



Brit Ekland yesterday.

POCKETS

When Brit Ekland came home from making a film that evening her mum Mrs Ekland confronted her daughter Brit Ekland with the evidence. At first she denied any knowledge of the cigarettes, but later Brit Ekland changed her tune, saying she was only looking after them for her friend Rod Stewart. "A likely story" Mrs Ekland said to her daughter Brit Ekland. "Oh yes, and what exactly were you doing going through my pockets anyway in the first place?" said Brit Ekland.

LEGS

But after locking herself in her bedroom Brit Ekland climbed out the window and then run across the garage roof, which didn't exactly please Mr Ekland either because he'd told Brit Ekland till he was blue in the face "Keep off that bloody roof or one of these days you'll end up falling off, and it'll be

muggins here what has to drive you all the way to hospital."

CUSHIONS

Later when Brit Ekland was still missing Mr Ekland went out in his car to see if there was any sign of Brit Ekland. "I'll bet you she's riding round the shopping precinct again with that Rod Stewart on the back of his bloody motorbike", he said to Mrs Ekland after he got back.

BALLS

Then, when Brit Ekland hadn't come home for tea her mum Mrs Ekland rung the police and said to them that Brit Ekland had ran away. Meanwhile Mr Ekland said that when Brit Ekland come home she was in for a bloody good hiding.

THE BOOZE BEAST OF BODMIN MOOR

Experts searching for the giant sheep eating cat known as the 'Beast of Bodmin' believe they may have found the missing link in their search for the killer.

Over recent years there have been numerous sightings of 'UCO's - unidentified cat-like objects - in the Bodmin area, and the Home Office have launched an official investigation, with scientists being called in to track down the mystery predator.

KEY

Monster pundits believe giant cats released from private zoos are now breeding in the wild. But another expert is convinced that alcohol may hold the key to the mystery. For Professor Anthony Distel, brother of French singer Sacha, believes witnesses who report seeing 'giant cats' could simply be ripped to their tits on booze.

LOCH

Distel, Professor of Mysterious Things at the University of Holyhead in Wales, caused a storm of controversy in 1982 when he suggested that everyone who had seen the Loch Ness monster was probably 'shit faced' at the time. He was also involved in a public row with TV naturalist David Attenborough whom he accused of 'talking out his arse' after Attenborough suggested a giant form of ape, known as the Yeti, may well exist in the upper reaches of the Himalayas.

SCOFF

Bodmin farmers were quick to scoff at Professor Distel's theory. "How does he explain dead sheep, and photographic evidence?" one demanded to know. But the controversial Professor last night dismissed all farmers as being 'sheep shaggers', and refused to comment any further.

Beer could be key to big cat mystery



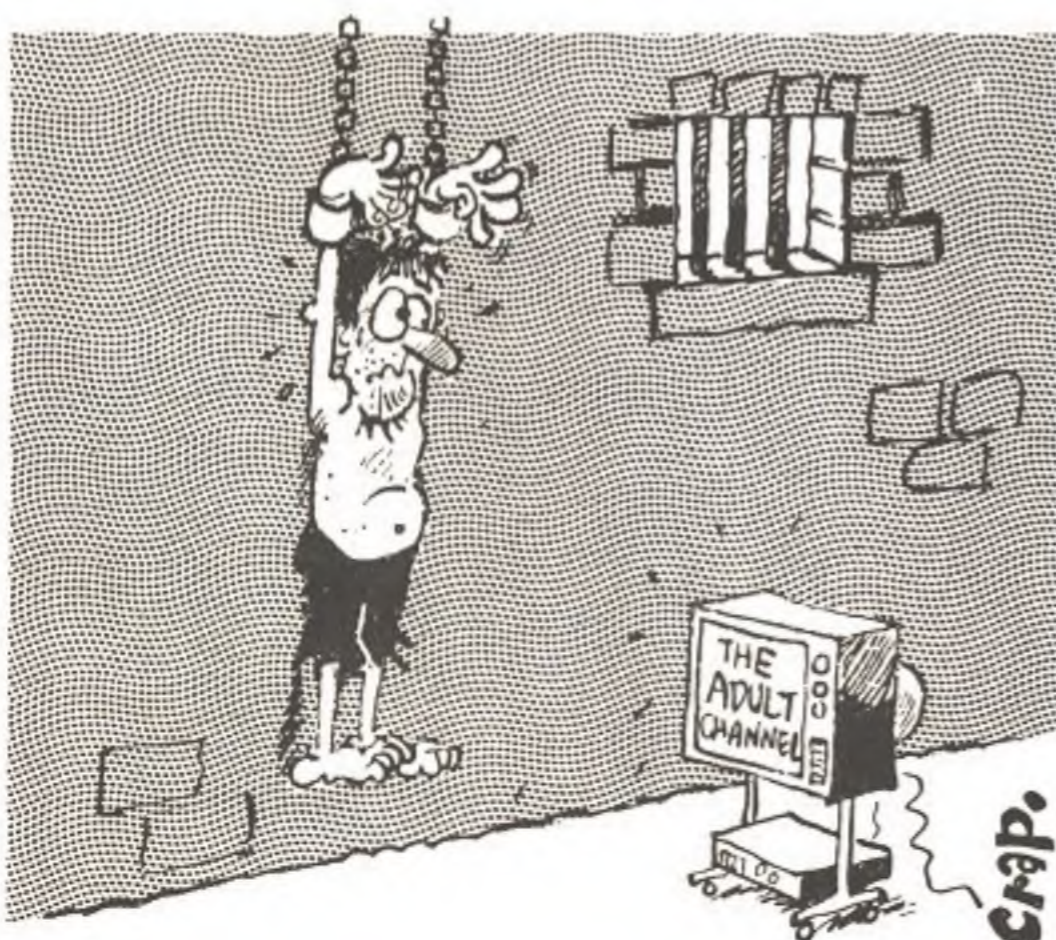
Above: This chilling shot shows the mystery cat clearly silhouetted as it stalks a worried sheep on Bodmin Moor.

Below: The face of the killer. This picture, taken by a passer by, shows the big cat momentarily frozen with fear in the glare of the camera flash.



Pictures that prove killer cats exist

These chilling pictures, taken by eye witnesses on Bodmin Moor over a period of several years, are currently being examined by Home Office experts called in to hunt down the beast. In each case our own photographic experts have already examined the negatives and confirm they are genuine and have not been tampered with in any way. Surely these chilling pictures prove beyond all reasonable doubt that the Beast of Bodmin is at large, and that its next victim could well be a human.



LATE NIGHT CLUBBING FOR THE SUPERMODELS

By our Fashion & Trouser
correspondent TONY GUBBA

Fashion bosses yesterday gave the go ahead to controversial plans to carry out a cull of supermodels in Paris and New York.

This drastic measure has become necessary due to an alarming increase in the supermodel population over the last ten years.

STOCK

In 1985 there were only half a dozen known supermodels in the world. However this year numbers have swelled to an estimated 2,000, with a projected breeding stock of well over 10,000 by the end of the decade.

AITKEN

As one expert told us, the rapidly swelling population has taken the fashion world by surprise. "It was always assumed that supermodel numbers would decline naturally as they married pop stars and left the industry. Unfortunately what has happened is that after marrying they have continued to work.



Left: A top
supermodel
modelling
some silly
pants.

This has contributed to a dramatic and unforeseen increase in numbers".

WATERMAN

Too many supermodels is bad news for the fashion industry which relies on the exclusive image of top fashion models to sell daft clothes at ridiculous prices. But with supermodels having to fight

for space on the catwalk in recent years, the all important 'prestige' factor is being lost.

PARKER

The proposed cull would be carried out late at night by teams of contractors who would humanely club to death strictly controlled numbers of supermodels until breeding stocks reached an acceptable level.

BRAINS

Yesterday Mary Poppins actor Dick Van Dyke was dancing in a park with some penguins, and appeared unaware of the controversial decision. We asked whether he considered the move 'superCULL-fragilistic'.

LADY PENELOPE

"Gor bloimey! It's a jolly 'oliday t'day, innit squoire", he replied. When asked whether he'd be prepared to 'cull the birds' for 'tup-pence a bag' Van Dyke put a stripey blazer on and started to play his walking stick like a banjo.



Right: Dick Van Dyke does a funny dance down some stairs yesterday.

Collins has half money in world

A dream came one step nearer to reality yesterday for rock star Phil Collins. For latest earnings figures reveal that he has now got just over half the money in the world.

Collins has made no secret of his ambition to own all the world's cash. And yesterday the 41 year old millionaire singer/songwriter was celebrating reaching the half way mark by buying several more houses. With virtually any old tosh released by Collins going straight into the charts, some experts believe the former Genesis drummer could have three quarters of all the



Collins 'half money in world'

world's loot in the bank by the year 2000. Last night Collins was unavailable for comment. "He's out brown nosing again with Prince Charles", a spokesman told us.

The Part Three

SIMON & SALAD-CREAM

Simon gets his big break

Story



AFTER SPENDING 3 YEARS AT UNIVERSITY SIMON STARTS LOOKING FOR A JOB.



In the next issue Simon finds God, and meets Matthew Stairearnet, controller of Radio One FM

The OLDEN DAYS or

'Old days are best' say stars

Famous inventor **Sir Isaac Newton** may be dead, but if he wasn't, he'd be turning in his grave. So says his grandson **Henry Newton**, now 53, a member of England's 1970 World Cup squad.

"Things weren't perfect in the olden days", says Henry "specially before my grandad invented gravity. I guess stuff must have floated around quite a bit. But at least in the olden days cigarettes weren't bad for you. Not like today, when they cause cancer and things".

Potty tea drinking vegetarian MP **Tony Benn** can also trace his ancestry back to yesteryear. His father was potter **Josiah Wedgewood**, and his uncle, **Charles Darwin**, invented the animal.

"The old days were the best", he told us. "Plates were better, and there was a lot more animals. Nowadays with so many people eating them, animals like the dodo have become extinguished", said the swivel eyed former toff.

Victorian engineer **Isambard Kingdom Brunel** was in no doubt. "The olden days piss it", he told us, speaking through a psychic yesterday. "Just look at my bridges, compared to today's crap. That one I did in Bristol for instance. That bastard's going nowhere in a hurry, I can tell you."

Old folk are always telling us about the 'good old days', and how much better things used to be back then. But ask any youngster today and they'd tell you that nowadays are the best. So who's right? Even the experts can't decide. Scientists, doctors and space men all prefer the present day to yesteryear. But policemen, old ladies and vicars yearn for a return to bygone times. It seems that there's no easy answer to this age old dilemma. Or is there?

We've designed a simple quiz that will enable you to decide for yourselves which days are the best, olden or nowa. All you have to do is answer the questions either (a), (b) or (c). When you've answered them all, tot up your total score to reveal which days are the best.

Just an old fashioned girl? Or 20th Century Boy? Who are YOU?

1. What do you think is the most important thing about a song?

- (a) The rhythm
- (b) The melody
- (c) Being able to hear what the bloody words are

2. What would you say is the most important issue affecting Britain today?

- (a) The under-funding of the National Health Service
- (b) Law and order, and the soaring crime rate
- (c) The price of tea

3. Do you think women should be allowed to vote?

- (a) Yes
- (b) Maybe
- (c) No

4. How much would you be prepared to pay for this three bedroomed, terraced house?



- (a) Fifty thousand pounds.
- (b) Five thousand pounds.
- (c) Five hundred pounds, and still have enough change for a visit to the music hall and a slap up supper afterwards.

5. What is the rudest thing you've ever seen?

- (a) A really disgusting hardcore porn video, at a friend's house, featuring full, penetrative sex, defecation onto a glass topped coffee table, and this woman with absolutely enormous tits who you actually saw 'doing it' with farm-yard animals.
- (b) Confessions of a Driving Instructor
- (c) A piano leg

6. When you arrive home in the evening how do you go about freshening yourself up?

- (a) Have a quick 'power shower', with instant hot water
- (b) Switch on the immersion heater and half an hour later jump into a nice, relaxing hot bath
- (c) Heat several gallons of hand pumped water on an open range, then sit upright in a zinc bath, in the middle of the kitchen floor, and scrub yourself with carbolic soap while your wife and fourteen pale, sickly, under-nourished children look on.

7. How would you describe your front door?

- (a) Locked, bolted and security shuttered.
- (b) Closed
- (c) Open

8. Which of the following would be your idea of a good night's home entertainment?

- (a) Losing track of the body count whilst watching the latest sci-fi special effect robo-police action space kung fu adventure movie on video, before playing computer games until six o'clock in the morning.
- (b) Watching the Black and White Minstrel Show on telly before settling down for a game of Monopoly
- (c) Gathering your family around the piano for an evening of songs by candle light, occasionally huddling round the radio to see who's winning the war.



9. If your 16 year old daughter stopped wearing a bra and began staying out all night, what action would you take?

- (a) Talk to her about contraception, and perhaps give her a packet of condoms.
- (b) Thrash her with your belt, tie her up and then stand over her, reading passages from the Bible.
- (c) Attempt to drown her in a pond, and if that failed burn her on a bonfire.

10. If your unmarried daughter announced that she was pregnant, how would you react?

(a) Encourage her to have the baby, and to bring it up as a single parent, with your help and support.

(b) Send her to an alcoholic back street abortionist to try and have it seen to with knitting needles, in a bath of boiling water

(c) Have her committed to a brick built lunatic asylum where she should remain until she's in her mid seventies, at which point she will be released; frail, confused and totally bewildered; into a world of TV and space travel in which she is totally helpless, and unequipped to survive.



An evening at home in the olden days. With no telly to watch, people sat or stood, facing in a variety of different directions. Note also how every thing is in black and white.

old question...Which is the best?

NOWADAYS?

The olden days yesterday (left). Note the old fashioned cobbled street, leather boots, hats and large kettle. Below, we see the same street today. Gone are the cobbles, the hats and the kettle. And leather boots have been replaced by plastic slip-on shoes.



11. Who would you like to see win the World Cup in 1998?

- (a) Brazil
- (b) England
- (c) Bishop Auckland

12. Your 12 year old son tells you he needs more pocket money. Would you do?

- (a) Ask him how much he wants, and give him the extra cash
- (b) Suggest he goes out and gets a newspaper delivery round to earn extra money
- (c) Give him an old broom, then shove him up the chimney for 16 hours a day, sticking pins in his heels if he becomes stuck, or tries to climb down.

13. You suffer badly from arthritis of the knees and walk with some difficulty. An operation could solve the problem. Where would you ask your GP to refer you?

- (a) To a private clinic for immediate treatment by a leading consultant
- (b) To the local NHS hospital for the same treatment, by the same consultant, but with a five year wait beforehand

(c) To the local gents hairdresser, to see whether he can sort the problem out with a bottle of gin and a hack saw

14. Fellas. Which of the following birds do you fancy?



15. Girls. Which of the following fellas do you fancy?



16. Your uncle has just returned from India with a mysterious box which he keeps under his bed and refuses to talk about. One day you find he has been stabbed to death with a ceremonial dagger in a room which has been locked from the inside. The box has vanished and the only clue is a Chinese hat lying nearby.

The butler, a sinister Indian mute with heavy black make up round his eyes, saw and heard nothing. Which detective would you call?

- (a) Knight Rider (that lanky ponce off Baywatch who used to drive around in a black computerised car which talked in a puff's voice)
- (b) Dixon of Dock Green



(c) Sherlock Holmes

'Space technology by the year 2000'

Spaceman Neil Armstrong, the first man on the Moon, is a fan of the future.

"Going to the Moon was fucking great", he told us yesterday "even if I did get a bit dizzy in the rocket. If I'd been born in the olden days the nearest I'd have got to the Moon would have been sitting on the roof of my house!"

Neil believes that by the year 2000 medical science will reap massive rewards from space technology. "Teflon pans come from space rockets", he explained. "Soon there'll be space medicine as well, to cure all illnesses. In fact there'll be space hospitals, orbiting the Moon, by the year 2000. I bet you ten quid. No, make it fifty".

British boffin Sir Clive Sinclair agrees. "There's



absolutely no comparison between the olden days and today", he told us. "Old things like grandfather clocks get rusty and break. Not like my plastic death trap three wheel battery powered bucket, the Sinclair C5. Okay, it might have been a heap of toss, but it was way ahead of its time. Not like all that 'olde worlde' crap you get in museums. Museums are dead boring. I prefer modern stuff, me".

17. Your 16 year old son, who has a mental age of about nine, attempts to break into a sweet factory, but the police arrive at the scene and he gives himself up. What sort of punishment would you expect the authorities to give him?

- (a) They should send him on a safari trip to Africa with a social worker, to broaden his horizons
- (b) They should send him to prison, for a short, sharp shock
- (c) They should hang him

18. Another son, who is also mentally retarded, is married and living in a rented flat. However his wife, who is pregnant, is murdered by the landlord, who has also murdered several other women. What action might you expect the authorities to take?

- (a) They should send the landlord to prison for life, and let him out after 7 years
- (b) They should send the landlord to prison for life, and that should mean life
- (c) They should hang your son

19. If you were visiting friends in Australia, how would prefer to get there?

- (a) By Concorde, a journey time of about ten hours
- (b) Travelling overland, sight-seeing along the way, taking perhaps two or three months
- (c) By sailing ship, a journey time of about a year, providing you don't die of dysentery and get thrown overboard somewhere along the way

20. You're travelling by train from London to Edinburgh. How long would you reasonably expect the journey to take?

- (a) Between four and ten hours, depending on the weather.
- (b) Between eight and ten hours
- (c) Ten hours

HOW DID YOU DO?

Award yourself one point for each answer (a), two points for a (b), and three points for a (c). Then tot up your total.

30 or less: You're a twentieth century kind of person. You love life in the space age. You own a computer, and eat Pot Noodles. You wouldn't be seen dead in a museum, or at a classical music concert.

31 to 49: You've got one foot firmly in the future, and another still living in the past. You tend to be nostalgic about the olden days, and watch UK Gold on satellite TV. But you drive a modern car, and wear fashionable jumpers.

50 or over: You're a real golden oldie. You love olde worlde things like antiques and black and white TV programmes. You drive an old fashioned car with a horn that you squeeze, and your favourite sweets are black bullets.

SPOT THE CLUE WITH HUGH SCULLY
of BBC's ANTIQUES ROADSHOW

HELLO, FELLOW CRIME-BUSTERS. THIS WEEK'S TALE IS ENTITLED **THE CASE OF THE FROTTERED PUFFINS**

THE SCENE OPENS ON BRANSTON MANOR, HOME OF LORD BRANSTON...

LORD BRANSTON? I'M INSPECTOR SHARPE. I UNDERSTAND A CRIME HAS BEEN COMMITTED HERE

YES INDEED. PLEASE COME IN

AS YOU KNOW, INSPECTOR, THIS HOUSE CONTAINS THE FINEST COLLECTION OF SEA BIRDS IN THE DISTRICT

BUT WE HAVE RECENTLY FACED A DREADFUL SERIES OF ATTACKS - FOR SOMEONE HAS BEEN VIGOROUSLY RUBBING MY PUFFINS

I SEE. AND HOW MANY PUFFINS HAVE BEEN RUBBED?

SO FAR, THREE. HERE IS THE LATEST VICTIM

ARR! ARR!

LOOK, IT'S FEATHERS ARE ALL SCUFFED UP, AND THERE'S A STARTLED EXPRESSION ON IT'S FACE

THE INSPECTOR CAREFULLY EXAMINED THE RUFFLED PUFFIN

ARR! ARR!

HMM. THIS BIRD HAS BEEN FORCEFULLY GROPED BY SOMEONE WEARING GLOVES - EVIDENTLY TO AVOID LEAVING FINGERPRINTS

WHO DISCOVERED THE PUFFIN IN THIS STATE, LORD BRANSTON?

MY HOUSEKEEPER DID, INSPECTOR.....

I'D JUST RETURNED FROM MY MORNING STROLL, WHEN I HEARD A SCREAM COME FROM THE DRAWING ROOM...

... RUSHING INSIDE, I FOUND MY MY HOUSEKEEPER, MISS MINGEPIECE, SOBBING HYSTERICALLY

THE PUFFIN WAS LYING ON THE FLOOR, COVERED WITH FRICTION BURNS...

... AND THIS NOTE HAD BEEN LEFT NEARBY

GIVE ME £5,000 OR I WILL CONTINUE TO RUB YOUR PUFFINS

signed The phantom Puffin Frotter

THAT WAS WHEN I PHONED THE POLICE

WHO COULD BE DOING THIS, INSPECTOR? WHAT KIND OF PERSON WOULD RUB THEMSELVES UP AGAINST A HELPLESS PUFFIN...?

... TOUCHING IT...
... STROKING IT...
... FEELING IT'S TITS...

THAT'S WHAT I INTEND TO FIND OUT, YOUR LORDSHIP

I'D BETTER HAVE A WORD WITH THIS HOUSEKEEPER OF YOURS

OF COURSE

MISS MINGEPIECE! WOULD YOU COME IN HERE PLEASE

OOH, IT WAS AWFUL, INSPECTOR! I'D COME INTO THE DRAWING ROOM TO GIVE THE EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY WRITING DESK IT'S DAILY POLISH, WHEN I NOTICED A SHADY FIGURE NIPPING OUT THE FRENCH WINDOWS

AND THEN I SAW THAT POOR LITTLE PUFFIN, SPRAWLED ON THE FLOOR WITH HIS PLUMAGE ALL DISHEVELLED

WHEN THE HOUSEKEEPER HAD LEFT

LOOKS LIKE THE CULPRIT HAS GOT CLEAN AWAY, INSPECTOR

I THINK NOT, LORD BRANSTON!

CAN YOU SPOT THE CLUE?

I'VE A PRETTY GOOD IDEA WHO'S BEEN MOLESTING YOUR WATERFOWL

ALL I NEED NOW IS SOME SOLID EVIDENCE

AND

BUT INSPECTOR, I DON'T UNDERSTAND -- THIS IS MISS MINGEPIECE'S ROOM

THAT'S RIGHT, YOUR LORDSHIP

AHA! JUST AS I THOUGHT!

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS INTRUSION?

YOU WILL RECALL, LORD BRANSTON, THAT THE VILLAIN WORE GLOVES WHILST RUBBING YOUR PUFFINS...

... AND I GUESSED THAT THE FRICTION CAUSED BY THAT VIGOROUS RUBBING WOULD BE LIKELY TO WEAR HOLES IN THOSE GLOVES...

... THERE'S A HOLE IN YOUR MITTENS, MISS MINGEPIECE, MISS MINGEPIECE...

... THERE'S A HOLE IN YOUR MITTENS, MISS MINGEPIECE -- A HOLE BECAUSE YOU ARE THE PUFFIN FROTTER

IT'S A FAIR COP. I ONLY WANTED TO MAKE AN EASY FIVE GRAND

I HEREBY ARREST YOU FOR DEMANDING MONEY WITH MENACES, AND CHAFING PUFFINS

LATER

THANK YOU FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE, INSPECTOR. BUT TELL ME -- WHAT MADE YOU SUSPECT MISS MINGEPIECE IN THE FIRST PLACE?

YOUR HOUSEKEEPER WAS A CLEVER WOMAN, LORD BRANSTON -- BUT SHE MADE ONE FATAL MISTAKE IN THAT STORY SHE TOLD ME

DID YOU SPOT THE CLUE?

MISS MINGEPIECE HAD REFERRED TO THE "EIGHTEENTH CENTURY WRITING DESK" IN THE DRAWING ROOM...

BUT THE DESK'S LAVISH NEO-ROCOO ORNAMENTATION CLEARLY SHOWS IT TO BE A DAVENPORT FROM A LATER PERIOD -- PROBABLY MID-NINETEENTH CENTURY! AND SO I KNEW MISS MINGEPIECE WAS UNTRUSTWORTHY.